

No. 20

FEB.  
10c

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS

A MAN  
in a RAGING  
BATTLE OF WITS  
with the  
GREAT QUESTION  
CRUSHES THE 5th  
COLUMN

IRON SKULL  
CRASHES THROUGH  
SOLID STEEL  
in a  
Hurricane of Power

MINIMIDGET  
who can go  
through a keyhole  
FIGHTS A  
MAD SCIENTIST

THE SHARK  
GOES TO A FIRE  
through the  
NOZZLE OF A HOSE

DR. HYPNO  
In an animal's brain  
listens to  
SECRET PLOTS

MIKY MAN  
FIRST A MIDGET  
THEN A GIANT  
Nothing Can Stop  
HIM

AND OTHERS

Centaur (1939 Series): Feb 1941; 68 pages.  
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Edited and  
compiled by  
builderboy.



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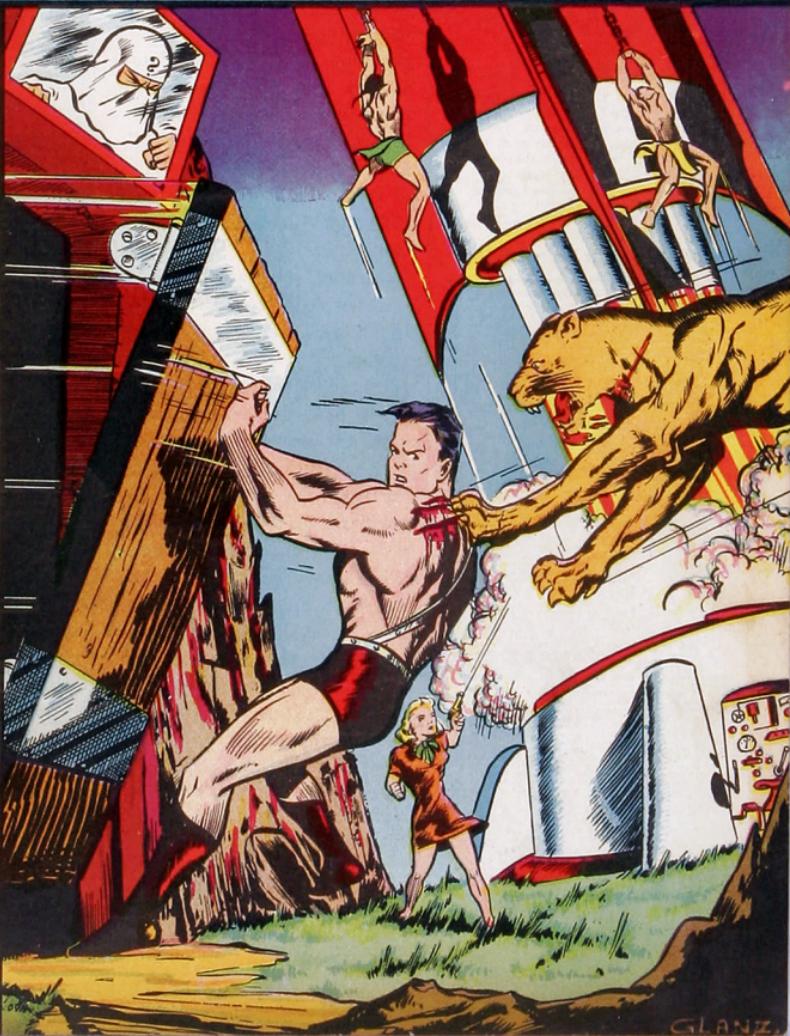
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▼  
AND OTHERS



GLANZ

## Imagine . . .

A Space Ship as big as an Ocean Liner stalled in space for a thousand years with only a girl aboard! And she didn't grow old because there was no gravity! That's just one of the stories in the new February issue of:

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## COMET

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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF AMAZING MAN COMICS, published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1940.

State of New York | ss  
County of New York | ss

Before me, Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Joseph J. Hardie, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the AMAZING MAN COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation, etc.), of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 377, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Joseph J. Hardie, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.; Editor, George A. Weaver, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Raymond J. Kelly, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the name and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given. Comic Corporation of America, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.; Joseph J. Hardie, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.; Raymond J. Kelly, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.; E. L. Angel, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state). None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing all information with respect to the stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affidavit has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect in the stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

JOSEPH J. HARDIE, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1940.

BERTA M. HOLCEPL, Notary Public.  
Kings County Clerk's No. 337, Register's No. 1009  
N. Y. County Clerk's No. 15, Register's No. 1H11  
Commission expires March 30, 1941

# STAMPS

THE stamp collector who saved issues for future investment, and will put them away until the present war is over, will find that he was quite wise.

In the past twenty years postage stamps have been discovered to be a good investment. The present war, which flared over Europe put a stop to much collecting; and the destruction which resulted has already lost to the future many important issues. When the war is over, and the world finds peace once more, many of these stamps from 1914 to 1939 should be found to be of value.

Airmail stamps especially, commemoratives, too, will be found to be increasingly valuable.

Of course the stamp investor is now in the doldrums since the war has interfered with his pursuit. But he should lay aside the stamps he has acquired, for investment purposes, and even forget them. When peace dawns over the world again, and he digs up his array, he will discover many worthwhile items!

The writer of this page has invested in stamps in the past with good profits. So have others. The war means that we must forego our experiences for the time being. But do not destroy your special collections! Commemorative stamps, in many instances,



are going to command good prices.

The illustration on this page is from France. It is a card mailed from the birthplace of the author of the French national anthem, *Rouget de Lile*. The card shows the statue in his honor, mailed upon his centenary; and it was posted with a French stamp commemorating de Lile, and showing the soldier as a part of this same statue. Such material is not common; the postmark marks the commemoration, and possessors of such items own a really interesting and somewhat valuable souvenir.

The stamp was issued in 1936; de Lile's home town was Lons-le-Sauzier, where the card was mailed that year on the occasion of the anniversary.

"AMAN" the

# AMAZING- MAN



JOHN AMAN, THE AMAZING-MAN, KNOWN ALSO AS THE "GREEN MIST" BECAUSE OF HIS ABILITY TO DISOLVE INTO A MIST AT WILL. FIGHTS CRIME WITH HIS MANY POWERS. HE IS ASSISTED BY ZONA HENDERSON, HIS ARCH ENEMY IS A MAN OF EVIL POWERS KNOWN AS THE GREAT QUESTION. WE FIND THE AMAZING-MAN AND ZONA ATTENDING A LECTURE WHICH

IS SIGNIFICANT BECAUSE OF RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN MYSTERIOUS ROCKET LANDINGS. JUST BEFORE THE LECTURE AMAN IS APPROACHED BY AN INDIAN

YOU MISTER AMAN, UGH? ME LIKE SPEAK WITH YOU?

SURE GO AHEAD!

HE'S---- HE'S BEEN SHOT!

UGH!

AMAN TRIES TO GET THE KILLER BUT THE CROWD CUTS HIM OFF  
THE KILLER ESCAPES.



BACK IN LE PAZ, AMAN SEEKS INFORMATION ABOUT TIM GREYBILL, THE INDIAN WHO WAS SHOT WHEN HE APPROACHED HIM BACK IN THE CITY.

YEP JIM USED TO WORK ON JEFF SCROGGIN'S RANCH, BUT I HEARD HE LEFT!  
THANKS!

AT SCROGGIN'S RANCH

YES SIR, JIM LEFT MYSTERIOUSLY. I'M USED TO THAT THOUGH. CAN'T KEEP INDIAN RANCH HANDS, THEY JUST LEAVE - DISAPPEAR!

NICE RANCH YOU'VE GOT, MISTER SCROGGIN. MIND IF I LOOK AROUND?

NO!

AMAN LEAVES ZONA IN TOWN

SUDDENLY, WHAT THE

DON'T BE AFRAID, IT'S A PET PUMA BELONGED TO ONE OF THE INDIANS

SINCE YOU SAY YOU'RE A DETECTIVE YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY HERE IT'S GETTIN' DARK!

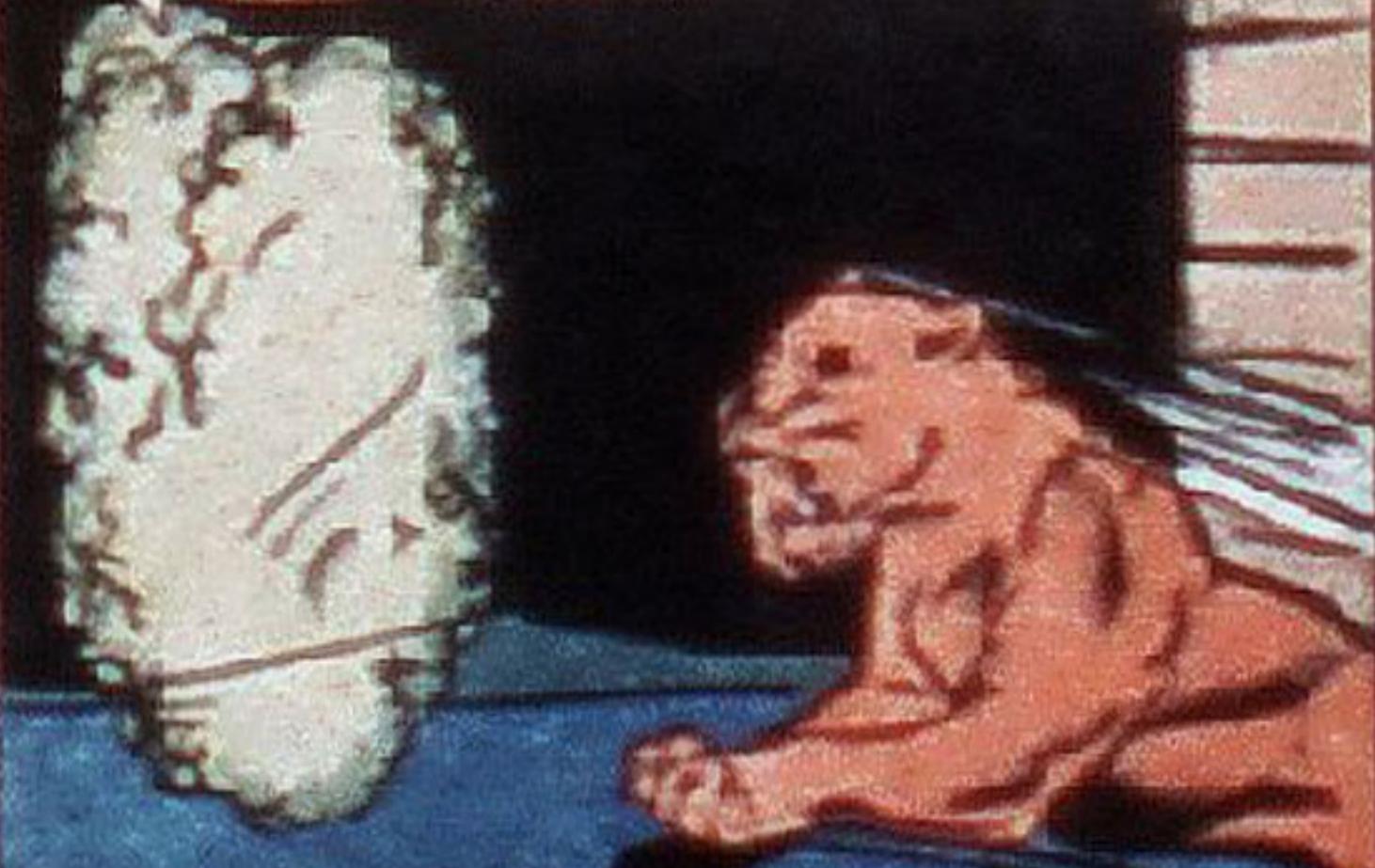
THANKS, I THINK I WILL!



I CAN'T HELP THINKING THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THAT PUMA AND THAT ROCKET BUSINESS!

THAT NIGHT WHEN EVERYONE'S ASLEEP

NOW NOW, KITTY, SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT I'M NOT CAT FOOD!



THE ADVENTURES OF AMAN AND ROCKET, BOOK ONE  
STORY BY RON LEE

ALL RIGHT. A MAN'S HUNCH HAS RIGHT.  
GET IT OVER. SEE GIANT CAT STARTING  
WITH, I WANT ACROSS THE PRAIRIE!  
TO SEE IF YOU DO  
ANY NIGHT TRAVELLING.



LATER! I MUST BE  
A HOLE BEHIND THOSE  
BUSHES. I'M GOING  
TO FOLLOW HIM  
IN!!!



SUDDENLY A STRANGE NOISE  
REACHES THE SUPER-KEEN  
EARS OF THE AMAZING-MAN  
AND HE SEES A FAINT LIGHT

HEY - LOOKS LIKE A ROCKET!  
BUT NOBODY COULD HIDE A  
ROCKET PLANT ON THESE  
PRAIRIES!

A MAN COULD PASS WITH-  
IN THREE FEET OF THIS  
OPENING WITHOUT  
SEEING IT!

AMAN  
OUT OF  
THE MIST

THE PUMA SCENT IS GROWING  
STRONGER! MUST BE A DEN OF  
THEM IN HERE SOMEWHERE!

ROUNDING A  
TURN IN THE  
PASSAGE, A MAN  
IS SET UPON BY A  
SNARLING PACK OF THE  
VICIOUS BEASTS!

WHEN THE FIGHT IS OVER

SO YOU LIKE ME, DO YOU  
KITTY? OKAY, MAYBE I  
NEED A FRIEND, I WON'T  
HARM YOU!



EXPLORING FURTHER FOLLOWED BY HIS NEW FOUND FRIEND, A MAN APPROACHES A STAIRCASE'



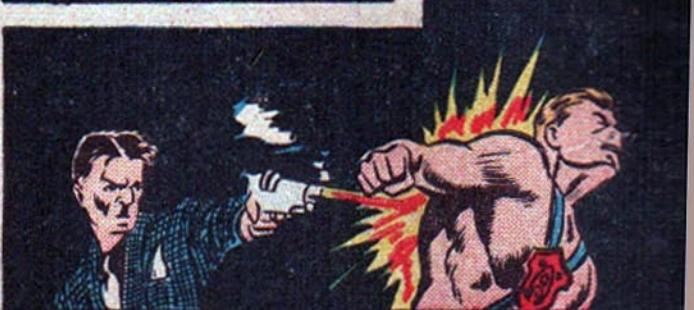
WHEN A MAN TURNS AROUND, HE SEE'S TO HIS  
UTMOST SURPRISE, THE GREAT QUESTION!



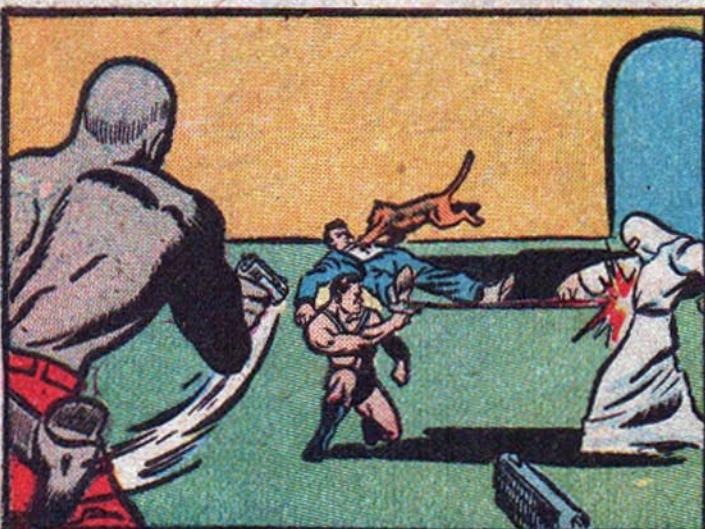
INWARDLY, A MAN IS CURSING HIMSELF FOR A FOOL, HE HAS WALKED INTO A TRAP SET BY HIS ARCH-ENEMY, THE GREAT QUESTION!!!

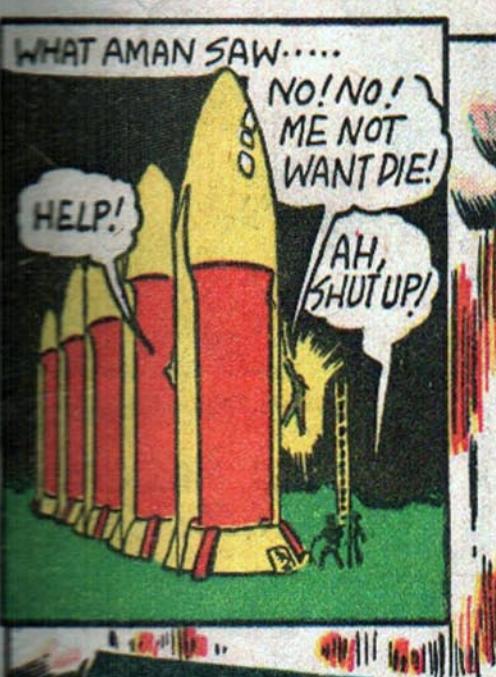
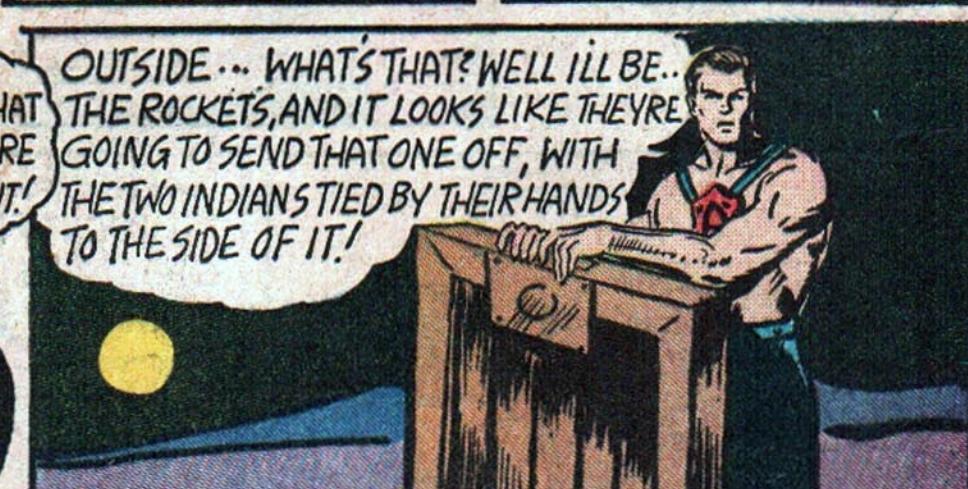
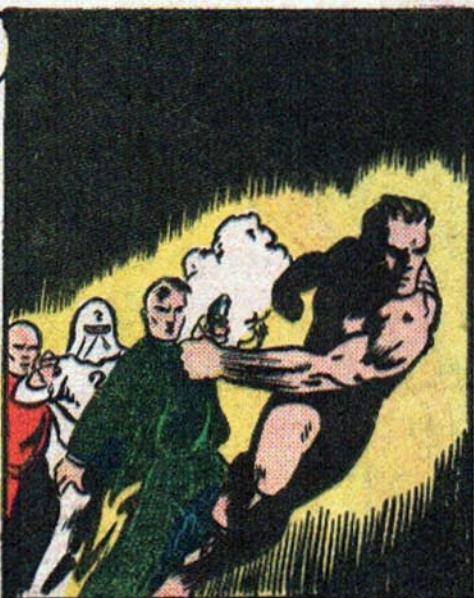


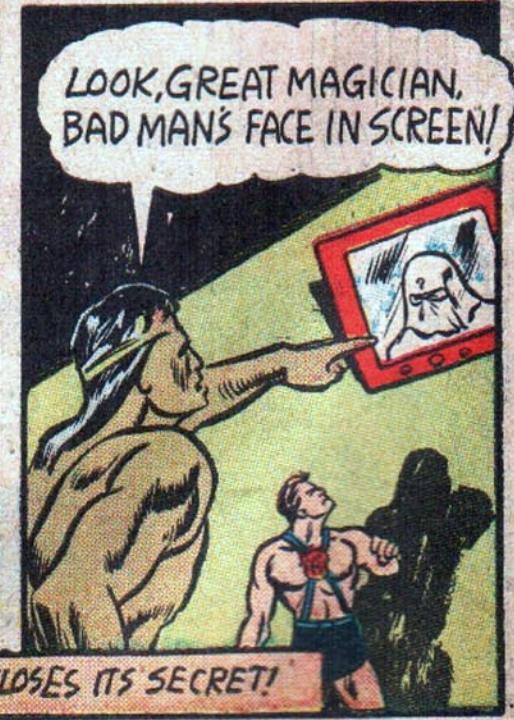
.... SHOOTS HIM IN THE BACK WITH A WEAKENING RAY-GUN!

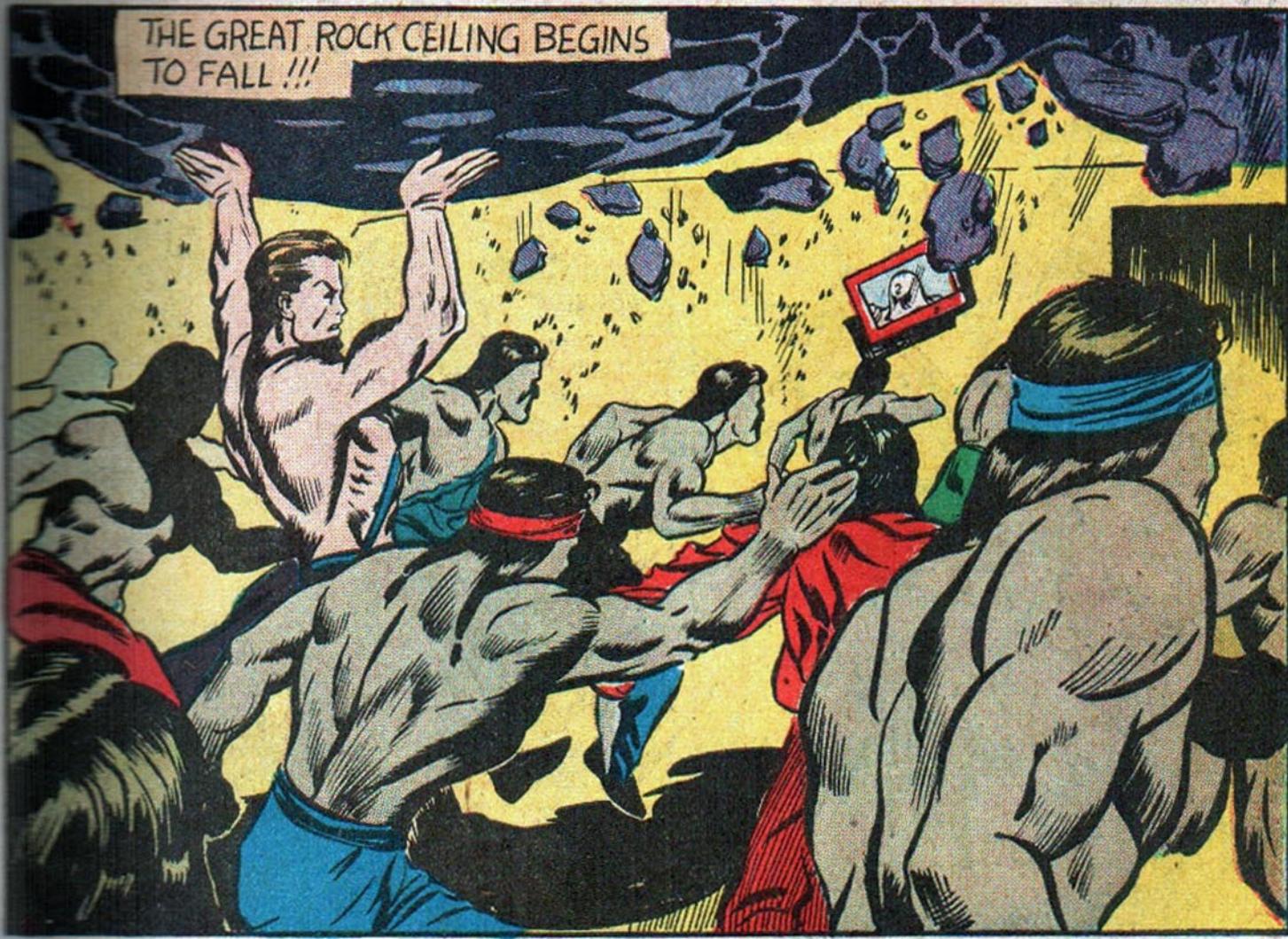


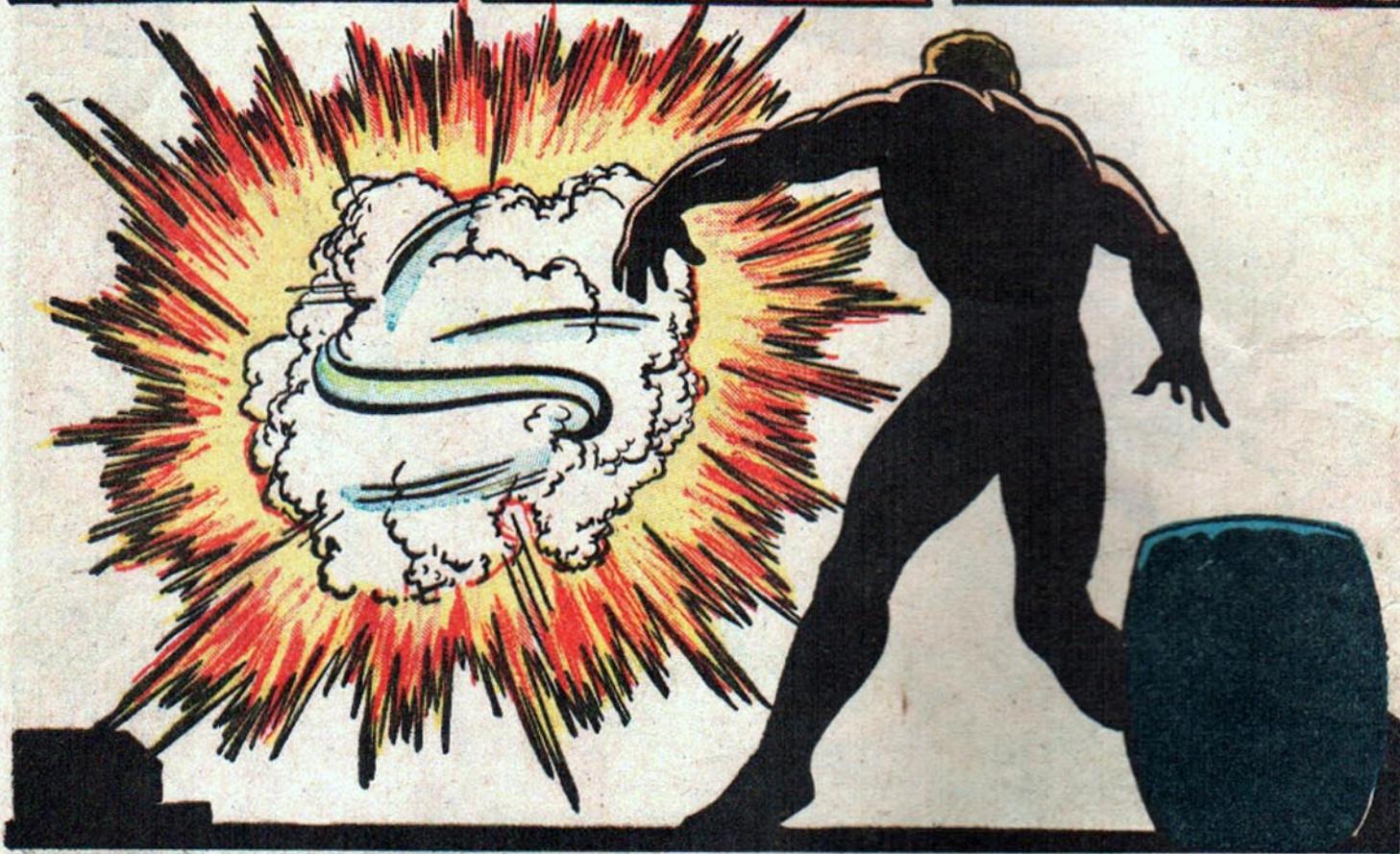
HIS STRENGTH AND WILL POWER PARALIZED, AMAN IS HELPLESS!

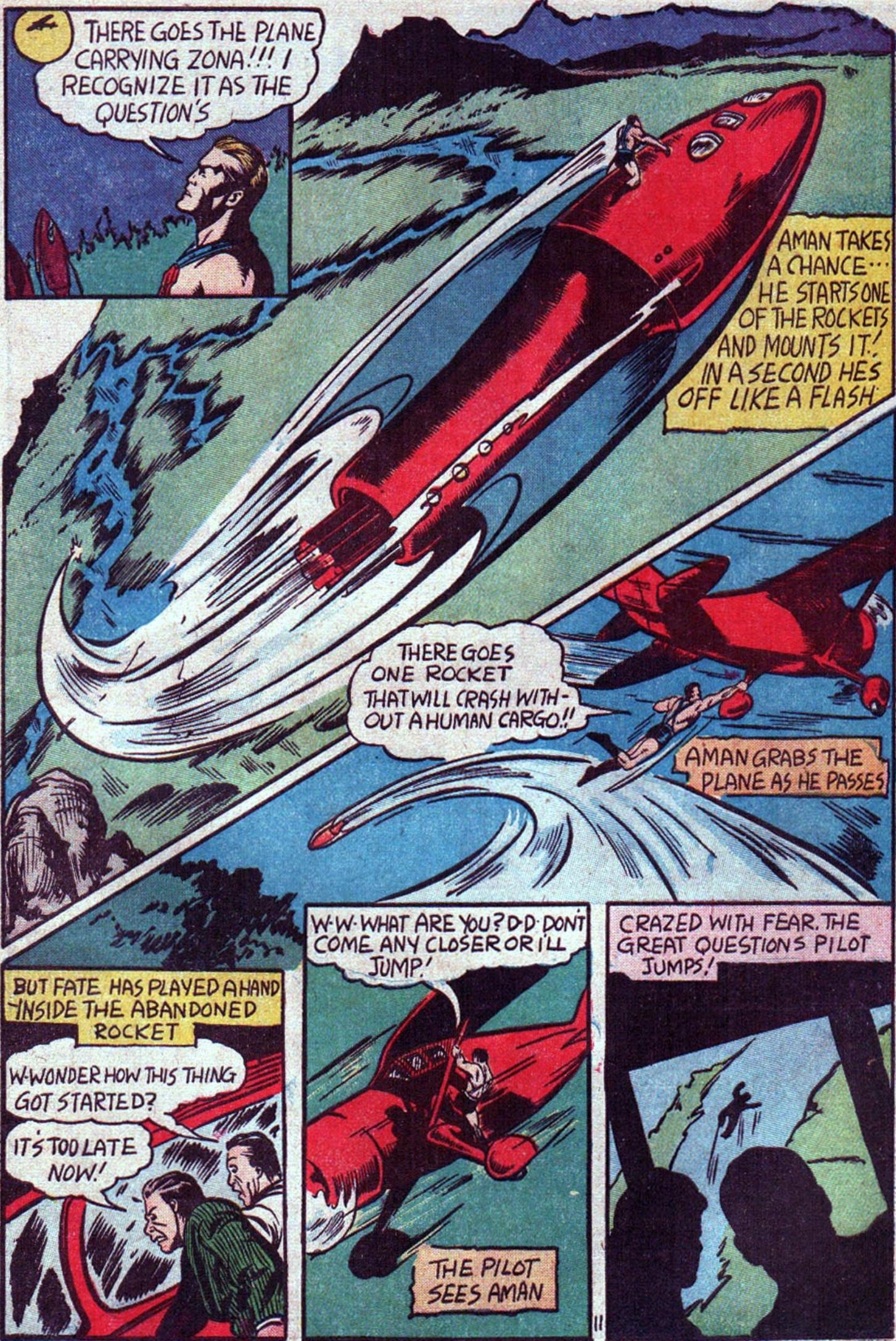












AMAN GLANCES DOWN FROM THE PLANE AND SOLVES A MYSTERY

THE ROCKET EXPERIMENTAL PLANT IS LOCATED ON ONE OF THE UNEXPLORED MESAS RISING FROM THE GIANT CANYON, IT CAN ONLY BE REACHED THRU THE SECRET UNDERGROUND PASSAGE OUT ALONG WHAT WAS ONCE AN UNDERGROUND LOST RIVER!!!

IT WON'T TAKE SOME ARMY PLANES LONG TO CLEAN OUT THAT MESS! BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT THE PURPOSE OF THOSE ROCKETS! AND I THINK THAT FLEEING CAR DOWN THERE WILL SUPPLY THE ANSWER.

KEEP THE CONTROLS ZONA, AND NOTIFY THE NEAREST ARMY AIR BASE, I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT CAR!

A GHOST LIKE HAND KILLS THE CAR'S MOTOR!

AND IN AN INSTANT ALL THE MEN IN THE CAR ARE KNOCKED OUT, ALL BUT ONE!

ALL RIGHT, KURGOR START TALKING!

OKAY, I'LL TALK! THAT QUESTION GUY'S HELPING A FOREIGN COUNTRY THAT WANTS TO SEND A FIFTH COLUMN INTO THE U.S. HE WAS USING INDIANS TO EXPERIMENT WITH WHILE HE WAS PERFECTING THE ROCKETS! DAT'S ALL I KNOW

Doctor

# HYPNO

by  
Frank Thordson

HERE IS THE EASTERN STEEL CORPORATION, WUN! - STOP IN FRONT OF THE OFFICE BUILDING!

HOKAY,  
DR. HYPNO!

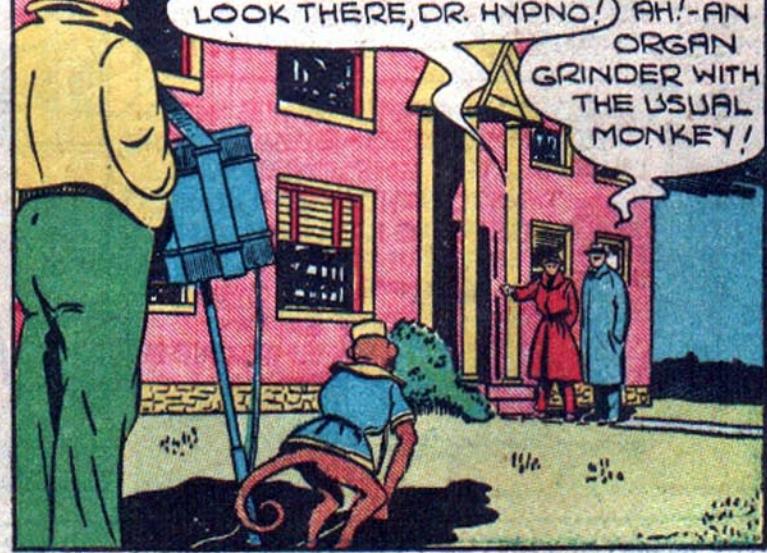
EASTERN STEEL

MASTER OF PSYCHOLOGY,  
HYPNOTISM AND CRIMINOLOGY,  
ARE THE ATTRIBUTES OF THAT  
NATIONALLY KNOWN FIGURE, DR.  
HYPNO!

EXPLORING THE FIELD OF  
MENTAL SCIENCE FAR IN ADVANCE  
OF HIS CONTEMPORARIES, DR. HYPNO  
HAS SUCCEEDED IN ACCOMPLISHING  
THE MENTAL TRANSPOSITION OF  
ANIMALS!! - BY THE USE OF HYPNOTISM,  
HE IS ABLE TO TRANSFER HIS MIND TO  
THE BODY OF ANY LIVING ANIMAL,  
WHILE HIS OWN BODY LAPSES INTO  
A COMA!!

WITH THE HELP OF WUN, HIS  
TRUSTY CHINESE VALET, DR. HYPNO  
EMPLOYS MENTAL TRANSPOSITION  
TO BAFFLE THE UNDERWORLD  
AND BRING ITS DENIZENS  
TO JUSTICE!!

MR. COLLIER, THE PRESIDENT OF EASTERN STEEL, SEEMED AGITATED OVER THE PHONE, - SAID WE SHOULD COME OVER IMMEDIATELY, SO WE'LL GO RIGHT IN, WUN!

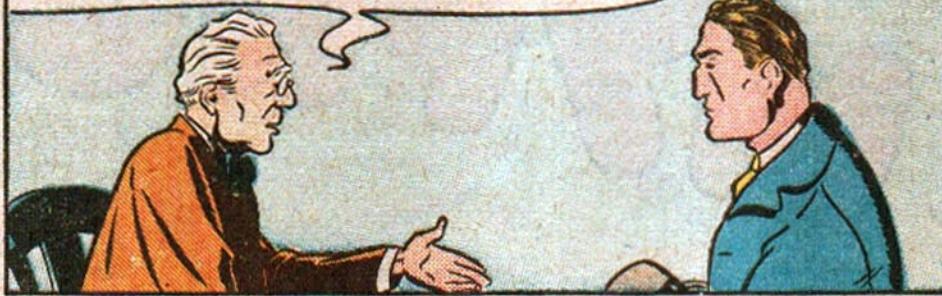


IT IS NICE OF YOU TO COME, DR. HYPNO — YOU ARE OUR LAST HOPE!! — I HAVE CALLED YOU BECAUSE OURS SEEMS TO BE NO PROBLEM FOR AN ORDINARY INVESTIGATOR!

NO? — WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MR. COLLIER?



SABOTAGE!! — AND RIGHT HERE IN MY OWN OFFICE!! — PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FOR ANTI-TANK GUN PARTS WE ARE MAKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT ARE DISAPPEARING AT REGULAR INTERVALS FROM MY PRIVATE FILES AND UNDER MY VERY NOSE! — IT'S MADDENING!! — NEITHER I NOR THE GOVERNMENT AGENTS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DISCOVER THE LEAK!



— AND YOU'RE AH - QUITE SURE OF MISS-ER-SNELL — — — I HOPE - ??

YES - SHE CAME TO ME WELL RECOMMENDED - BESIDES SHE, LIKE ALL THE EMPLOYEES, IS THOROUGHLY SEARCHED BEFORE LEAVING OR ENTERING THE PLANT! — IT CAN'T BE ANY EMPLOYEE!

AH YES! — THIS LITTLE MONK AND HIS MASTER, TONY, MAKE THE ROUNDS OF PLANT WINDOWS EVERY NOON HOUR! — WE'VE ALL BECOME QUITE ATTACHED TO THE LITTLE FELLOW!



LOOK-EE DR. HYPNO — THE MONKEY!



EITHER MYSELF OR MISS SNELL USUALLY GIVES HIM A PENNY! — — — HERE YOU ARE - NOW BEAT IT!



I'LL GO TO WORK ON THE SABOTAGE MYSTERY, MR. COLLIER - AND YOU WILL BE HEARING FROM ME SOON!!

THANK YOU, DR. HYPNO! - NATURALLY YOU WILL RECEIVE FULL COOPERATION FROM BOTH EASTERN AND THE GOVERNMENT!!



AS DR. HYPNO AND WUN DRIVE AWAY FROM EASTERN.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THE CASE, WUN? - I THINK MISS SN-SAY, THAT'S A CLASSY LIMOUSINE PASSING US - !! - LOOK! - LOOK WHO'S IN THE BACK SEAT - IT'S TONY, THE ORGAN-GRINDER, AND HIS MONKEY!



THE HUMBLE ORGAN-GRINDER IN AN EXPENSIVE LIMOUSINE! - THAT CINCHES IT! - FOLLOW THEM WUN - WE'LL SEE IF OUR FRIEND TONY LIVES IN A MANSION!!



THEY'VE STOPPED - THERE THEY ARE!! - IT'S NO MANSION - JUST A CHEAP ROOMING HOUSE - WHICH MAKES THE SITUATION EVEN STRANGER! - THEY'RE WATCHING US - DRIVE RIGHT ON PAST THEM WUN!

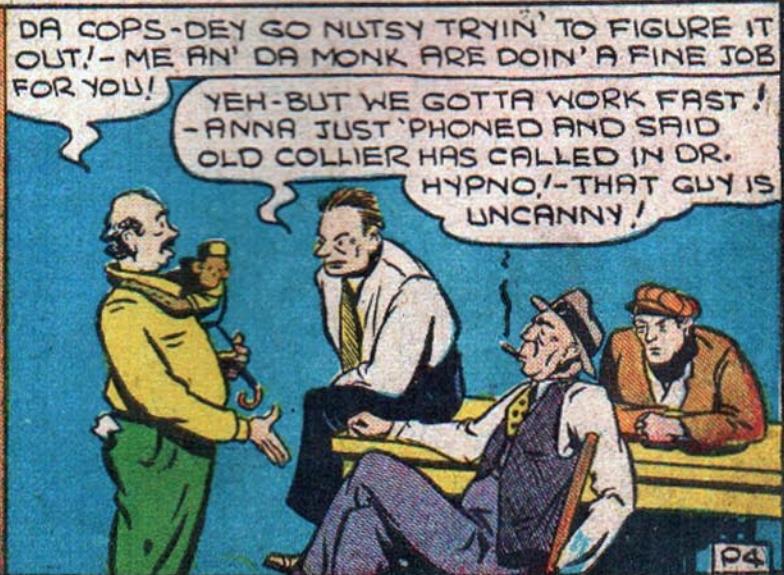
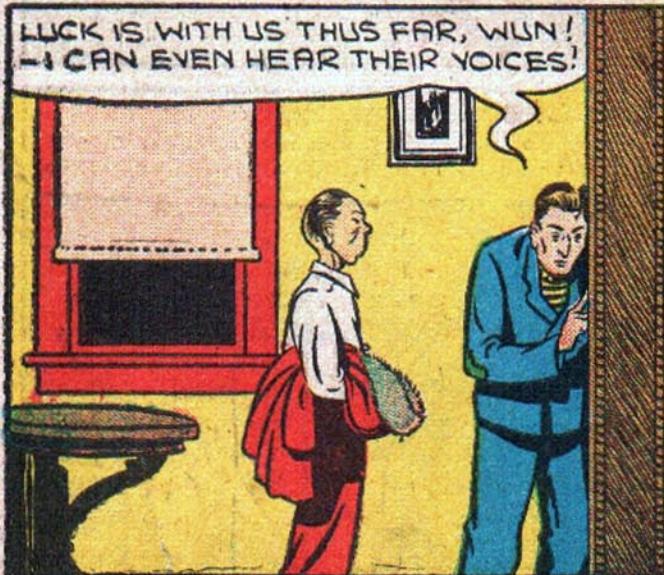


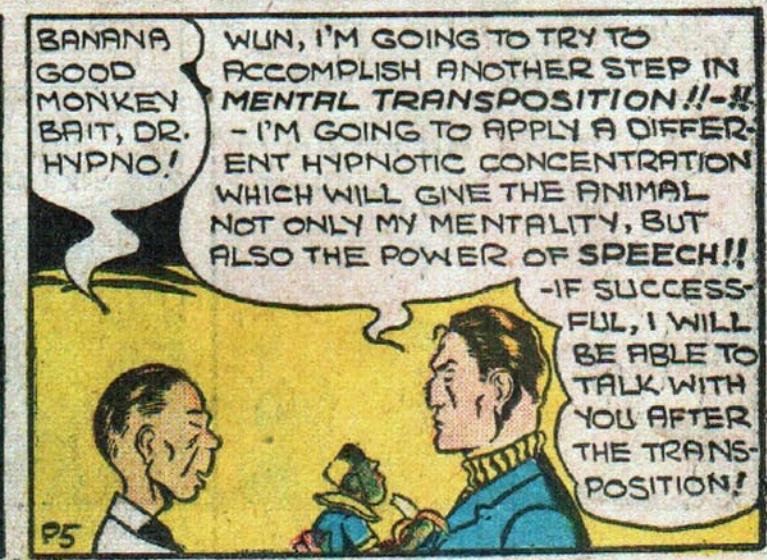
HEAD FOR HOME! - WE'LL DON SOME SHABBY CLOTHES AND COME BACK HERE AFOOT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



ONE HOUR LATER!  
TOO BAD WE COULDN'T TAKE THE TIME TO LET OUR BEARDS GROW - - - AH, HERE IS THE ROOMING HOUSE, WUN







THE POWERFUL EYES OF DR. HYPNO LOCK WITH THOSE OF THE MONKEY!

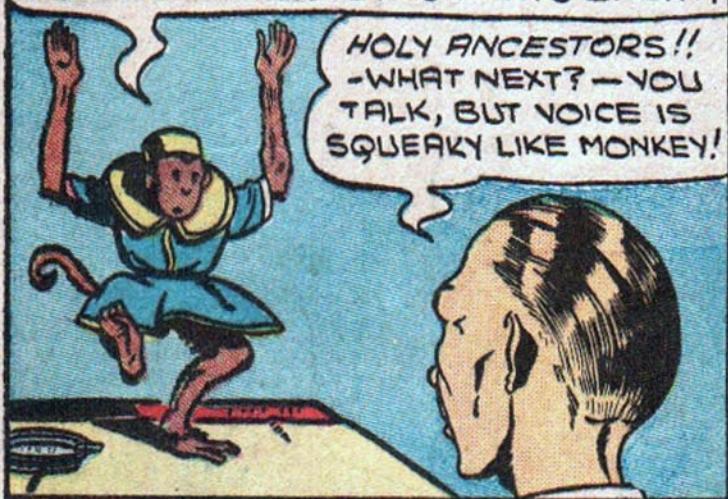


HYPNOTISM-THEN MENTAL TRANSPOSITION!!

WUN --- I-I-LEAVE MY BODY-MY MIND ENTERS THE MONKEY-MONKEY-I-I-



WUN!-I CAN TALK NOW-ISN'T THIS GREAT?



HOLY ANCESTORS!!

-WHAT NEXT? -YOU TALK, BUT VOICE IS SQUEAKY LIKE MONKEY!

TONY!-THE MONK IS GONE!!



HERE HE IS BOYS!-HE MUST A GONE OUT FOR FRESH AIR!-  
-GOOD JOKE- HO!



YOU BETTER GIT ALONG OUT TO EASTERN STEEL, TONY!- ANNA IS WORKIN' WIT' THE NIGHT SHIFT TONIGHT, AND IS GONNA HAND OUT THE MONK NEW PLANS!!-  
-SHE'LL BE READY FOR YOU!



BUT WE WON'T GET VERY FAR WITH THEM TONY OLD BOY!



WHO SAID THAT?!

WHO SAID WHAT?? ---  
-YER HEARIN' THINGS! ---  
GIT MOVIN'!

TONY ARRIVES AT EASTERN STEEL!

HERE WE ARE MONK  
-JUMP TO THE WINDOW-JUMP!

'ABOUT TIME YOU CAME ---  
-HERE, TAKE THIS-NOW SCRAM!

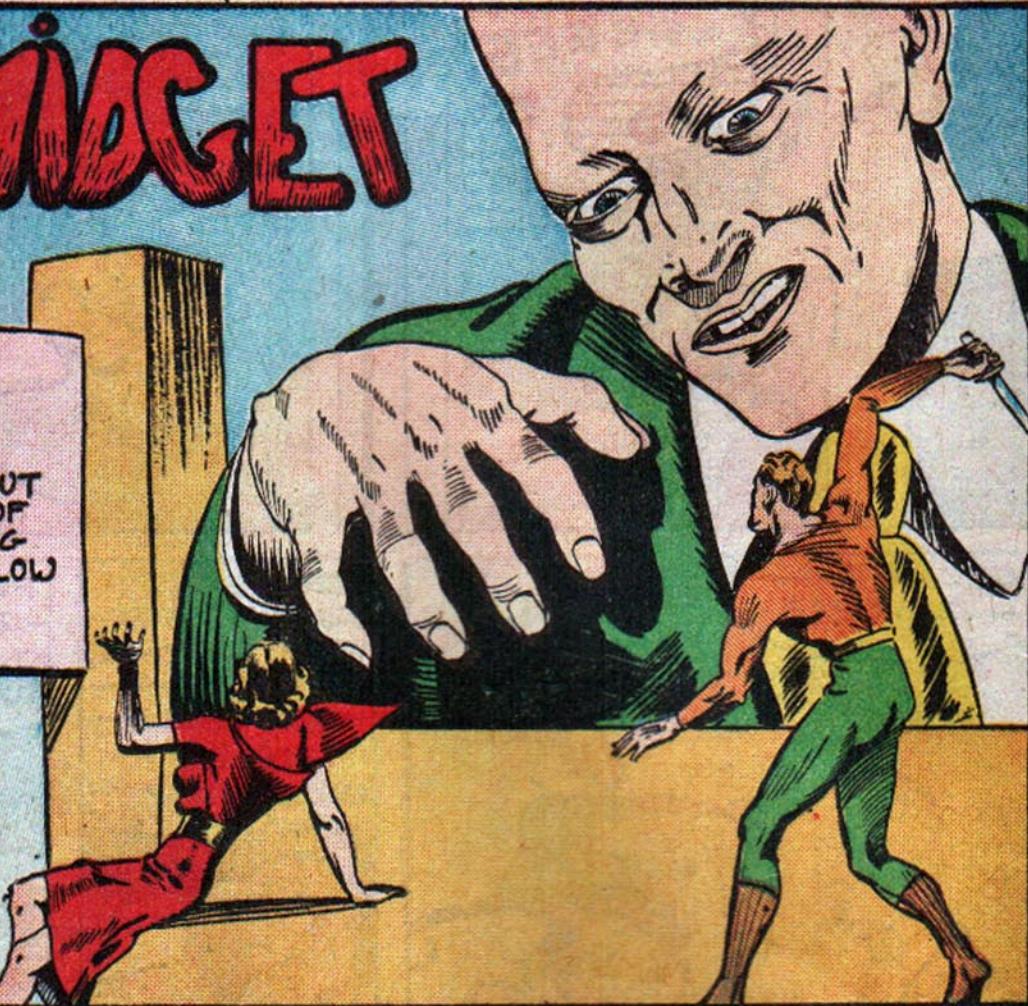




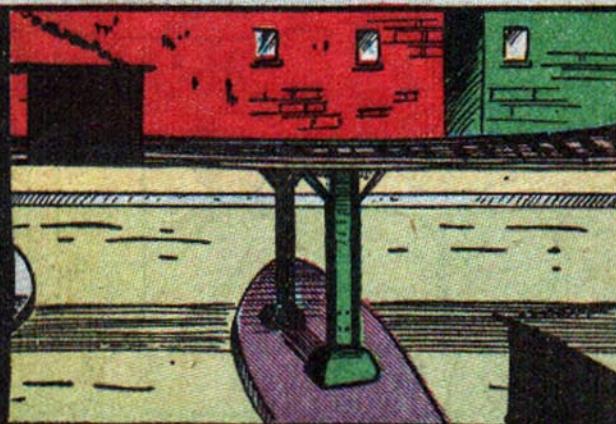
# MINIMIDGET

THOSE TWO SUPER MIDGETS, RITTY AND MINIMIDGET, ARE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON ONE OF THEIR MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES--FOLLOW THEM--NOW.

by John F. Kolb



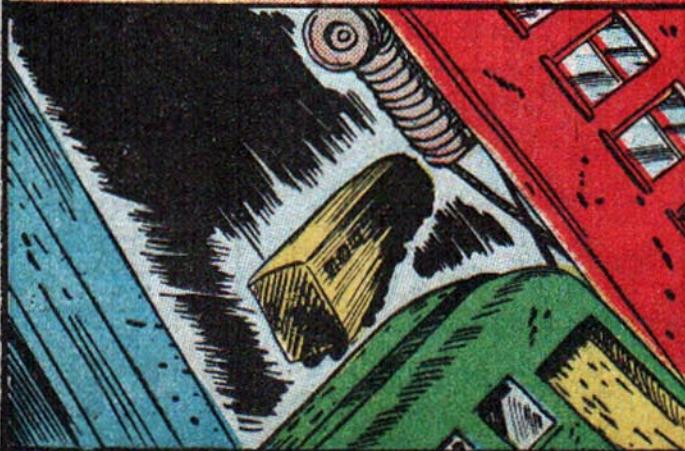
ON A HOT JULY DAY, THE MORNING OF THE 14th, THE GIRDERS SUPPORTING THE TRACKS OF AN ELEVATED TRAIN TAKE ON A RUSTY CORRODED LOOK.



THE TRAIN ROARS AROUND THE BEND, AS THE WEIGHT OF IT IS FELT ON THE GIRDERS THEY START TO CRUMBLE.

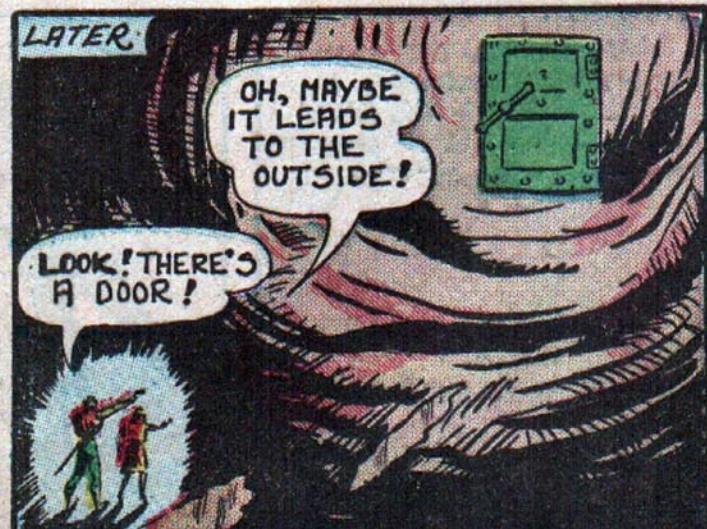
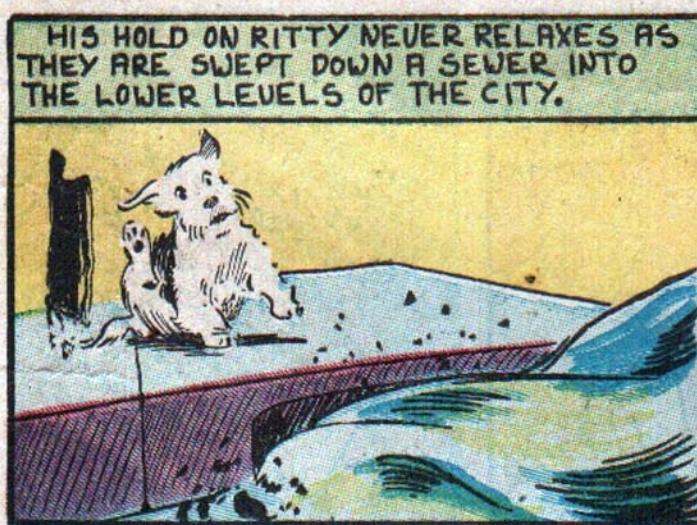


WITH A DULL THUNDEROUS NOISE THE TRESTLE COLLAPSES--THE TRAIN IS FLUNG ABOUT LIKE TEN PINS.

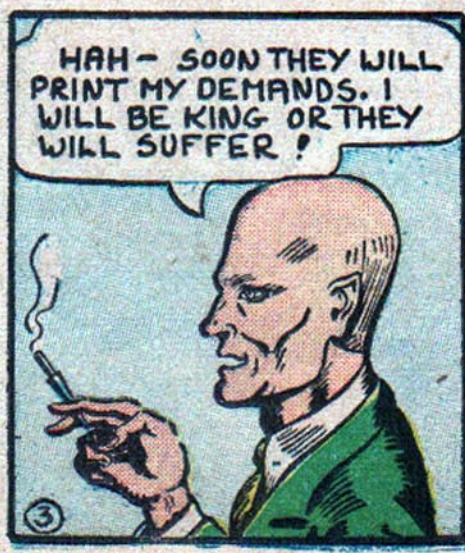
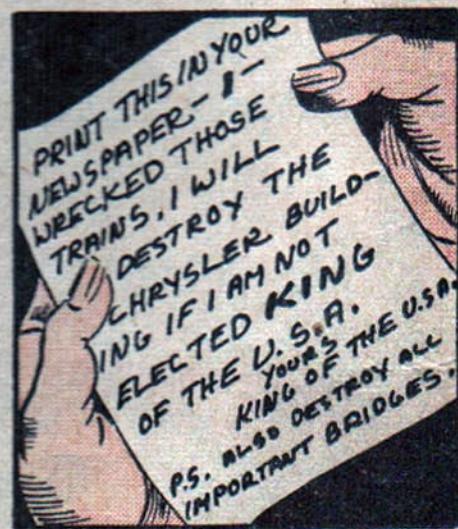
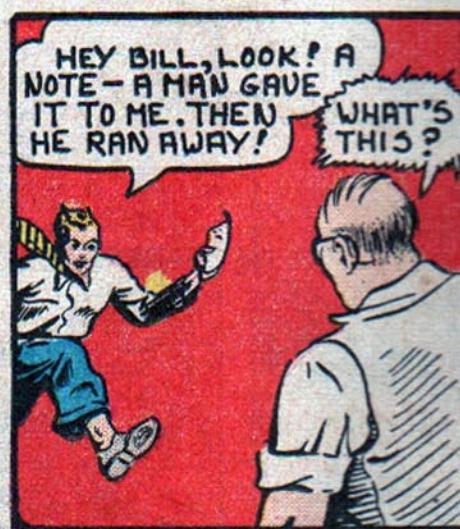


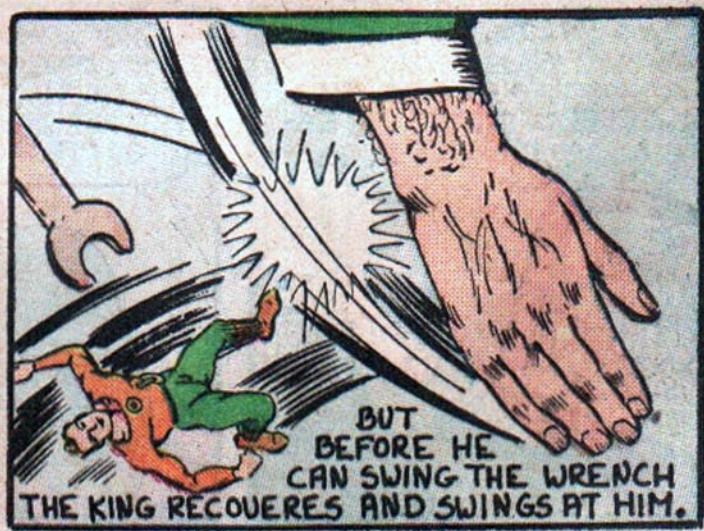
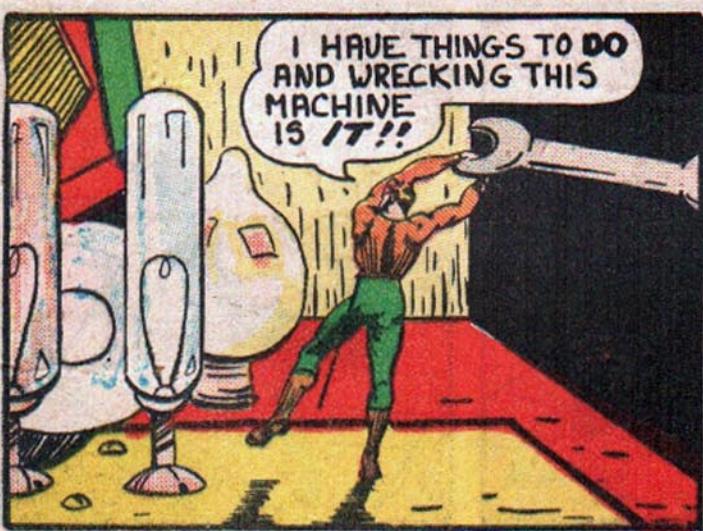
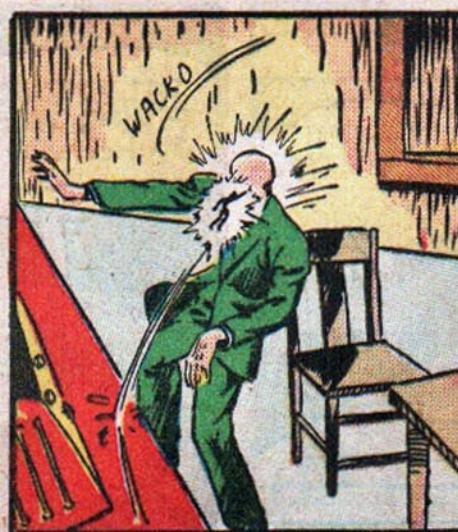
ONE OF THE CARS, WHEN IT HITS THE STREET, SHEARS OFF A FIRE PLUG AND WATER SHOOTS UP INTO THE AIR.



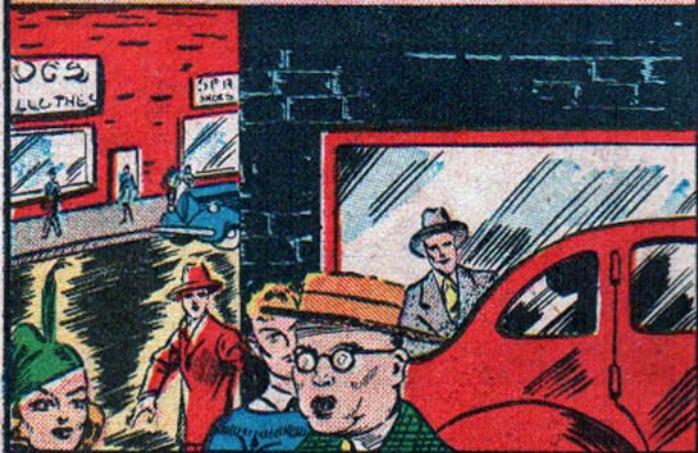


THE DOOR WAS OPEN TWO OR THREE INCHES, JUST ENOUGH FOR THEM TO GET IN.





UP ON 42 ST. PEOPLE LOOK AROUND  
STARTLED, AS A RUMBLE FILLS THE AIR



THEN - WITH A  
THUNDEROUS ROAR  
THAT WAS HEARD  
UP IN YONKERS, THE  
BOTTOM OF THE  
CHRYSLER BUILDING  
GAVE WAY AND  
THE TOP  
CAME DOWN  
IN A CLOUD  
OF DUST.



HA-HA - THAT'S THE  
CHRYSLER BUILDING  
DESTROYED -- I BETTER  
SEE ABOUT THAT SUPER-  
MIDGET !



I HIT HIM RIGHT INTO  
THIS CORNER. WHERE IS  
HE? OH, THERE'S A RAT HOLE.  
THE RAT MUST HAVE  
GOTTEN HIM !

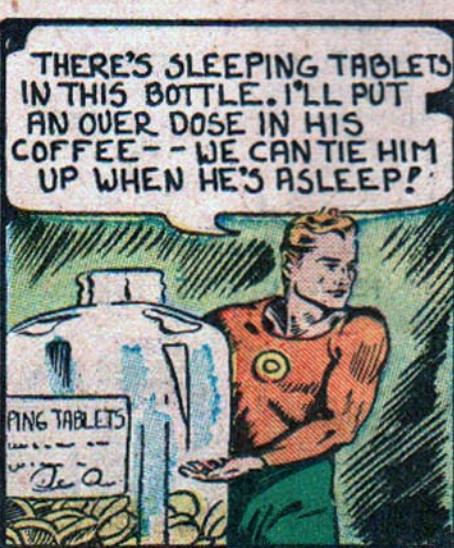


YES, AND I'LL KILL EVERY  
BODY ELSE OFF LIKE RATS  
IF THEY DON'T MAKE ME  
KING. I'LL DISINTEGRATE  
EVERY BUILDING AND BRIDGE  
IN THE COUNTRY !!



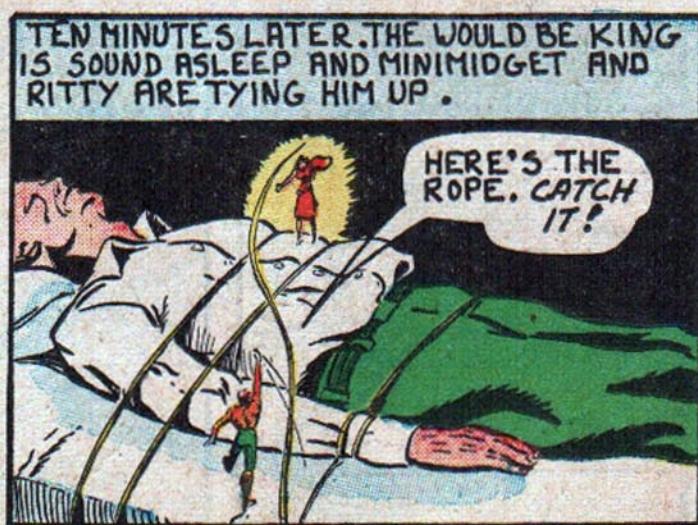
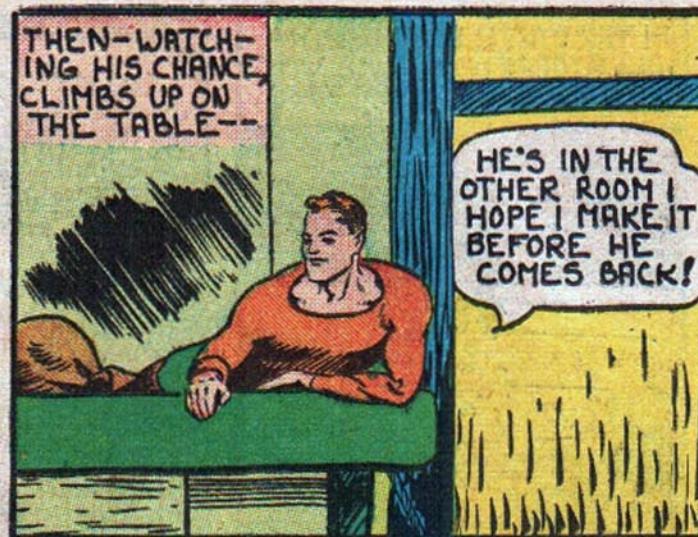
MINIMIDGET WE  
HAVE TO STOP HIM!  
I KNOW, BUT HOW?  
SAY HE'S MAKING  
COFFEE. I HAVE  
AN IDEA!

(5)



THREE IS  
ENOUGH, I'LL  
TIE THEM UP  
IN THIS CLOTH!

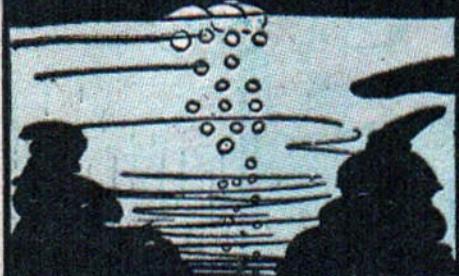




AS MINIMIDGET AND RITTY ARE IN THE OTHER ROOMS LOOKING FOR AN EXIT, A STREAM OF WATER STARTS TO COME IN UNDER THE LABORATORY DOOR. WHEN THE CHRYSLER BUILDING FELL IT CRACKED A LARGE WATER MAIN, THE MAIN SEWAGE SYSTEM OVERFLOWED AND THE WATER BACKED UP INTO THE OLD SUBWAY TUNNEL.



IN THE OTHER ROOM DEATH HAS STOPPED THE EVIL WORK OF THE MAD WOULD BE KING.



A RAT ALSO HAS THE SAFETY OF THE TABLE TOP IN MIND.



HE CLIMBED UP ONTO IT -- THEN HE SEES THE SUPERMIDGETS --



-- HIS BODY WENT TAUT. HIS EYES FLASHING CRUELLY HE SPRANG AT THEM.



BUT MINIMIDGET WASN'T CAUGHT NAPPING.



I WAS GOING TO LET YOU STAY ON, ALIVE --



HERE'S THE GRATING, OVER OUR HEADS. CLIMB THROUGH.



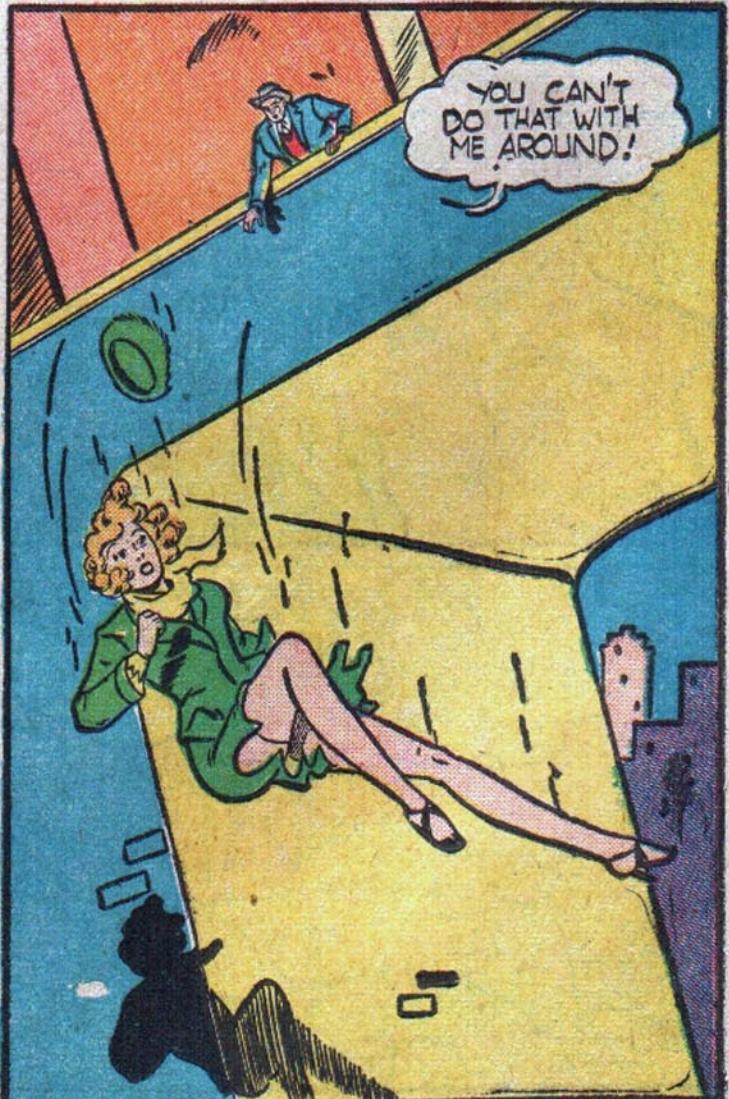
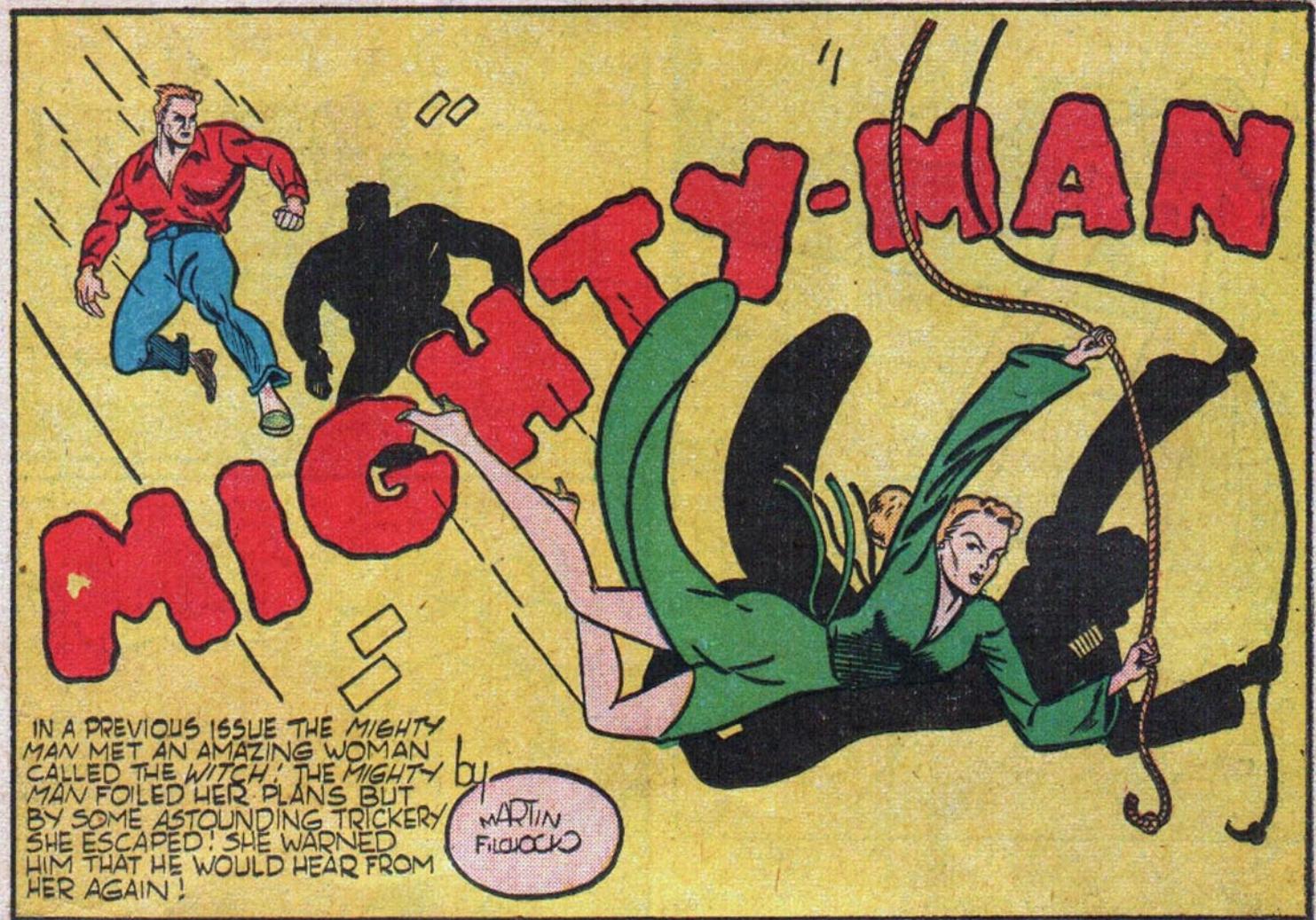
FOR HOURS THEY WALKED THROUGH DARK, DIM TUNNELS.

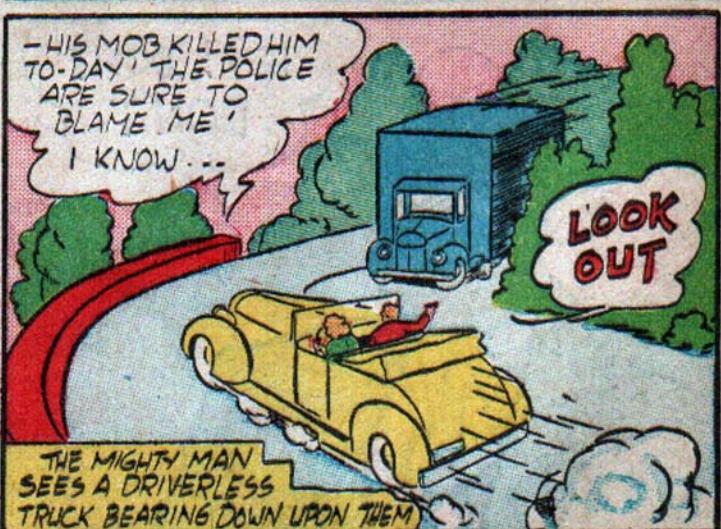
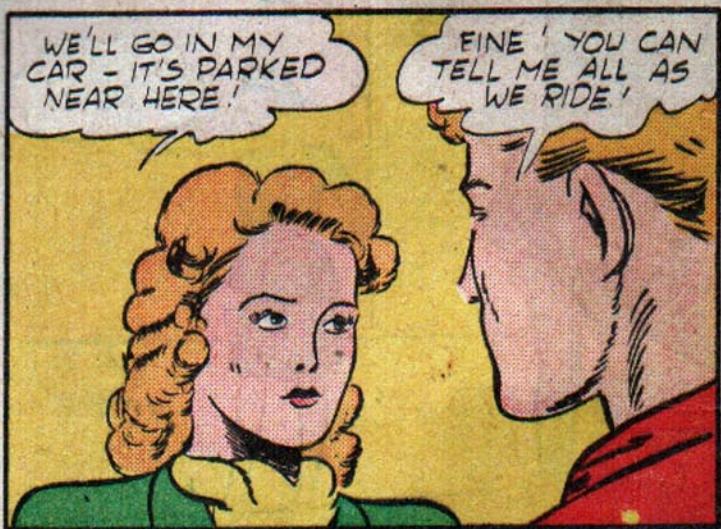
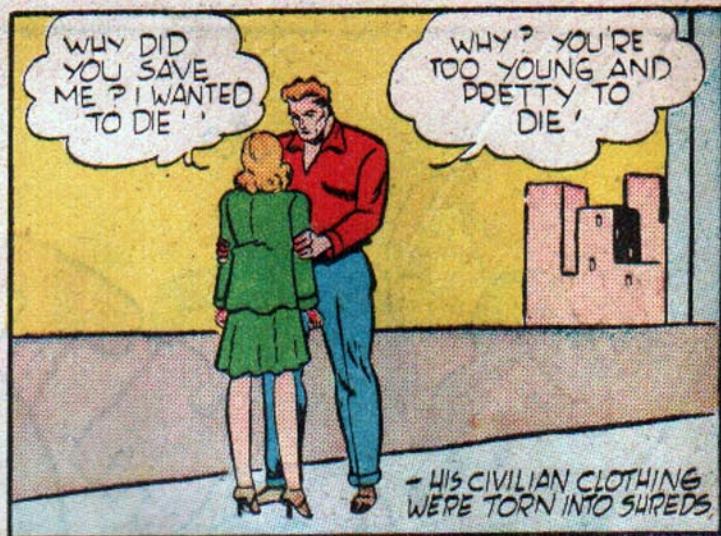
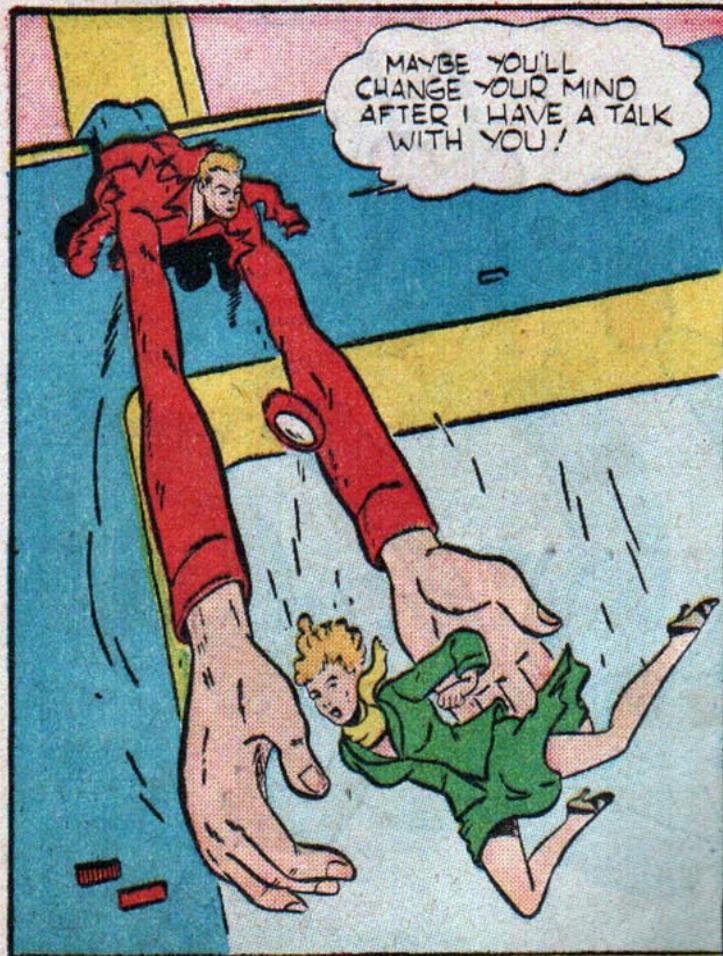


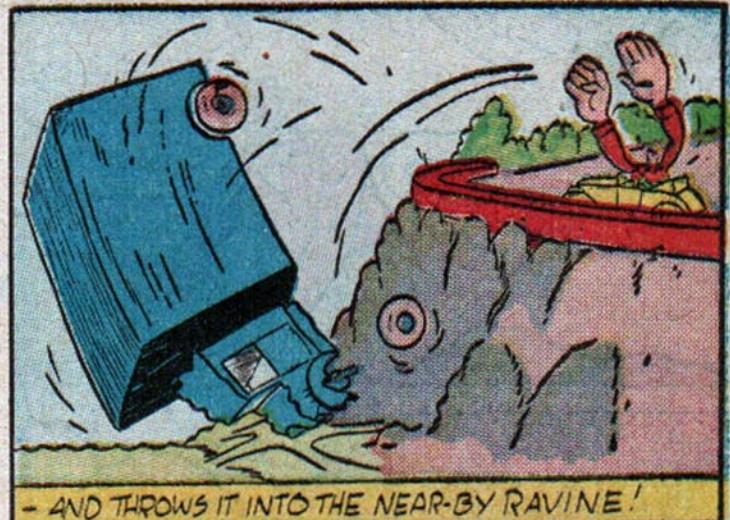
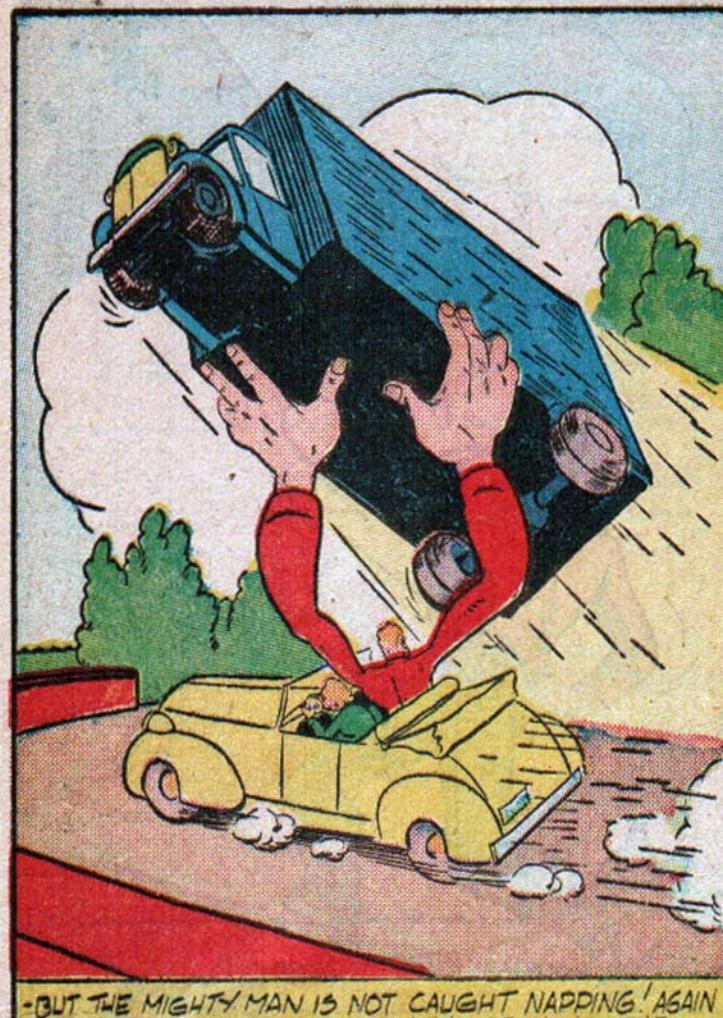
THEN.

LOOK! SUNLIGHT! IT MUST BE A WAY OUT! WE'RE FREE!

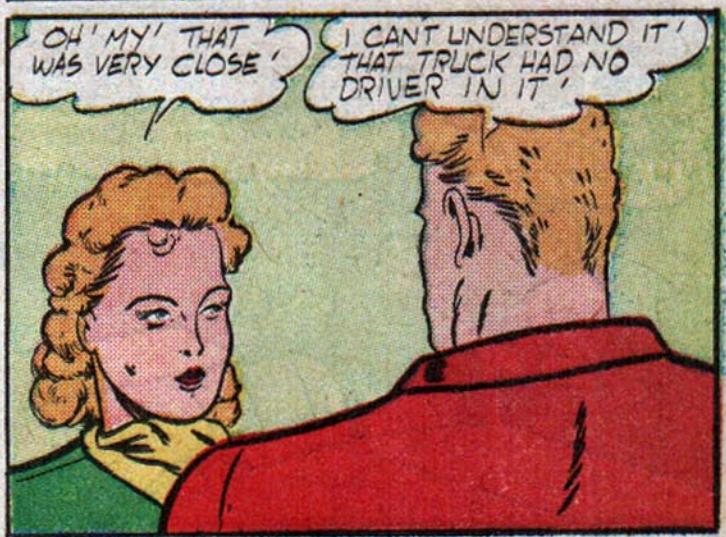




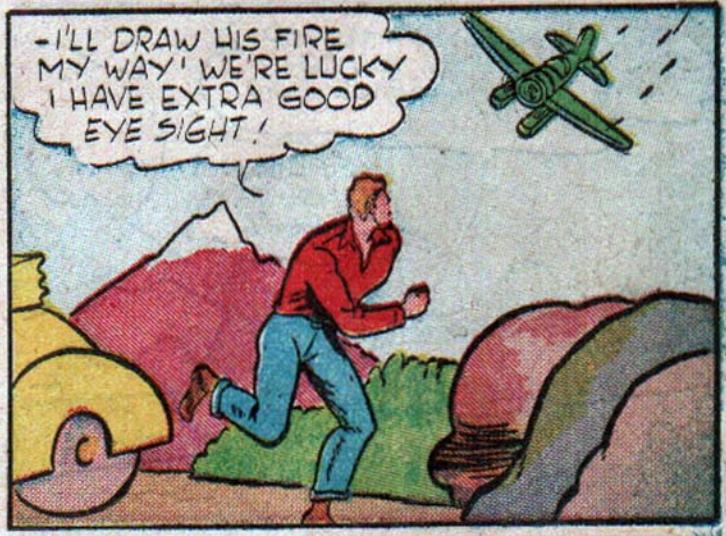
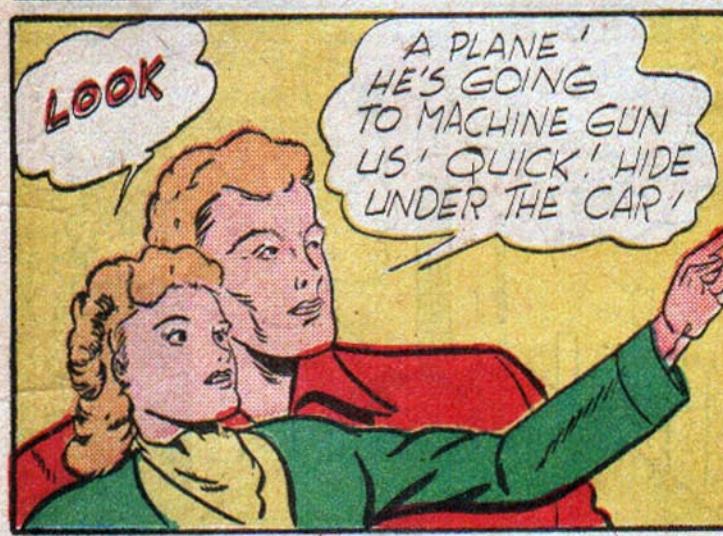




- AND THROWS IT INTO THE NEAR-BY RAVINE!

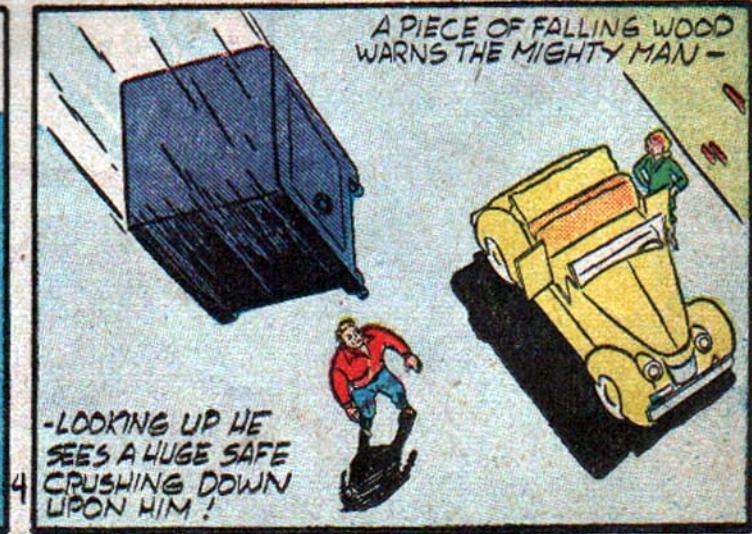
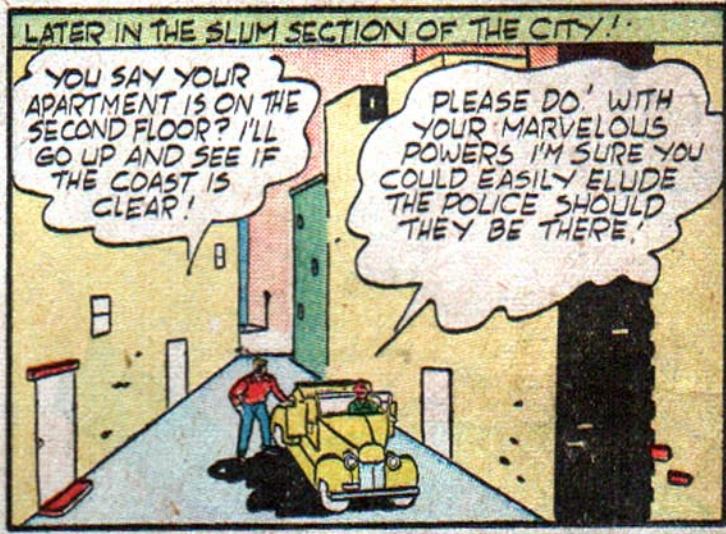
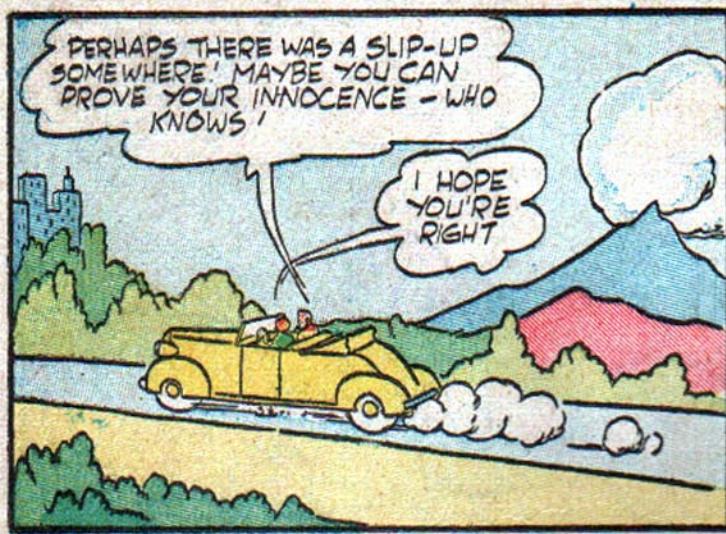
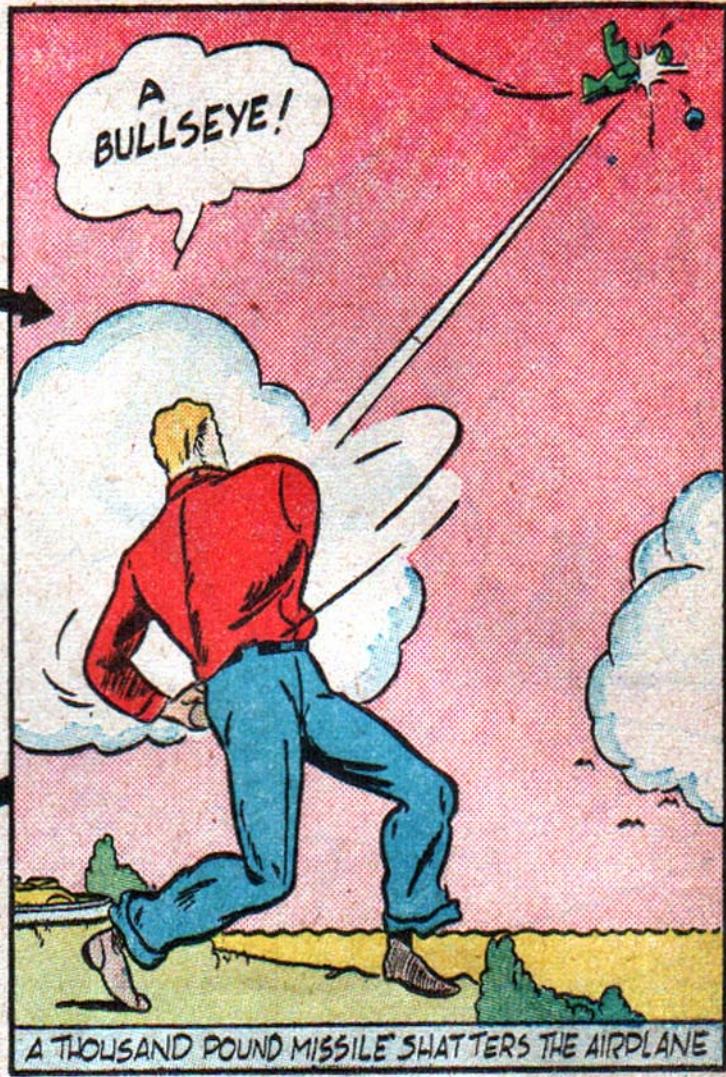
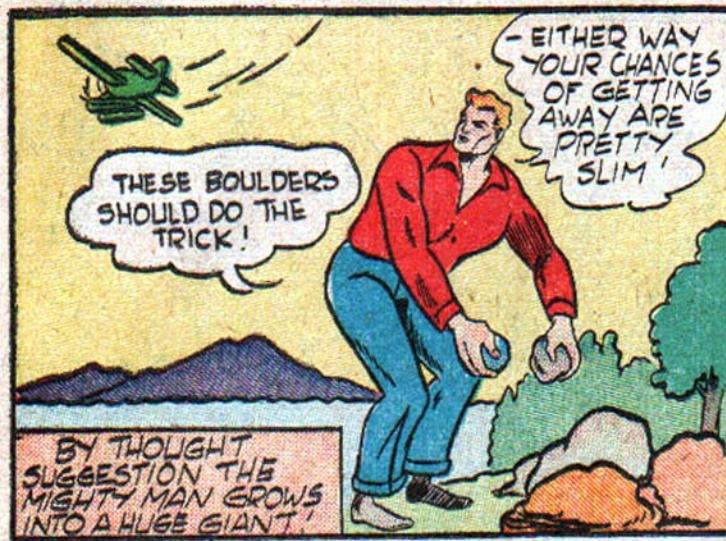


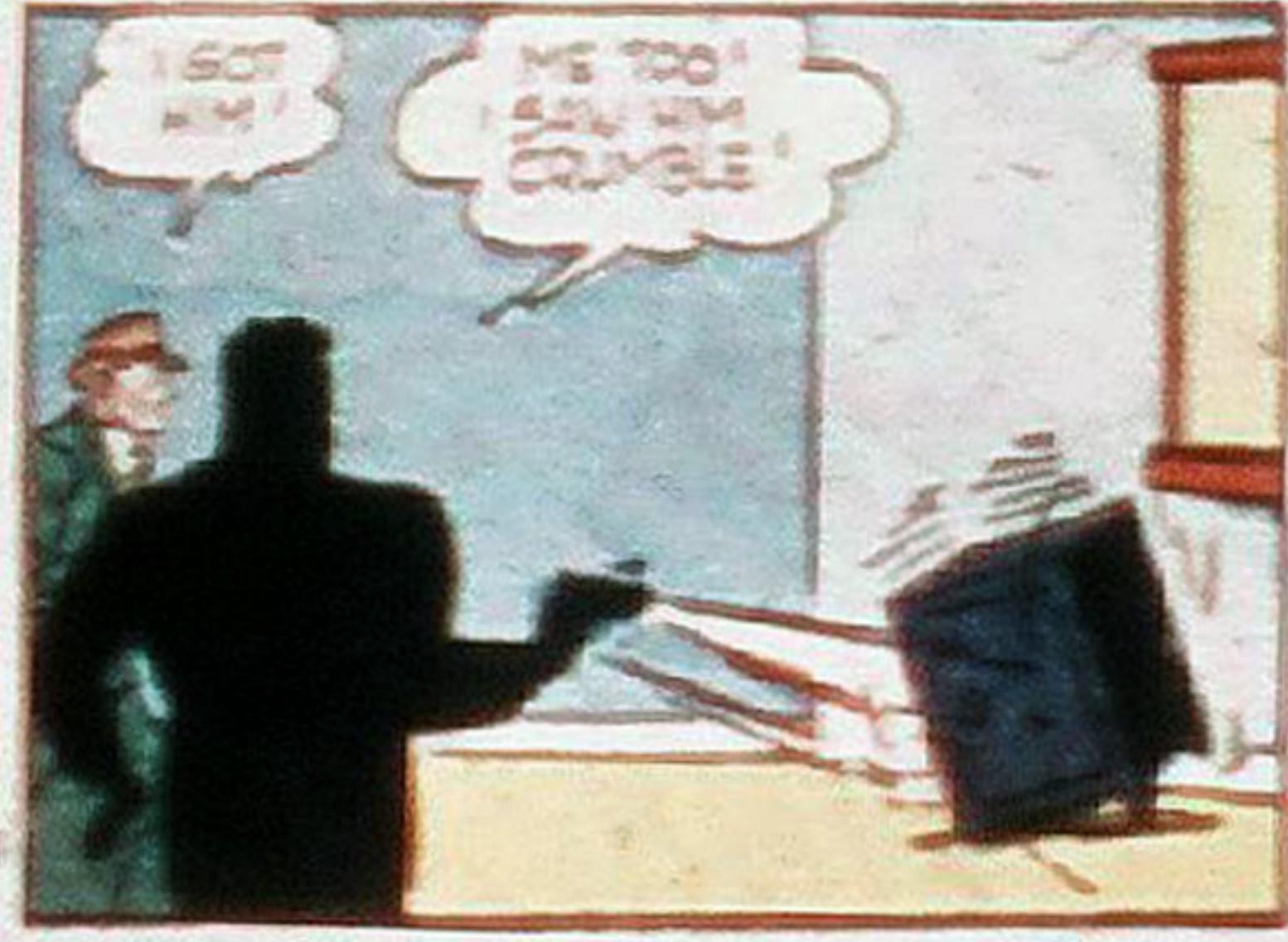
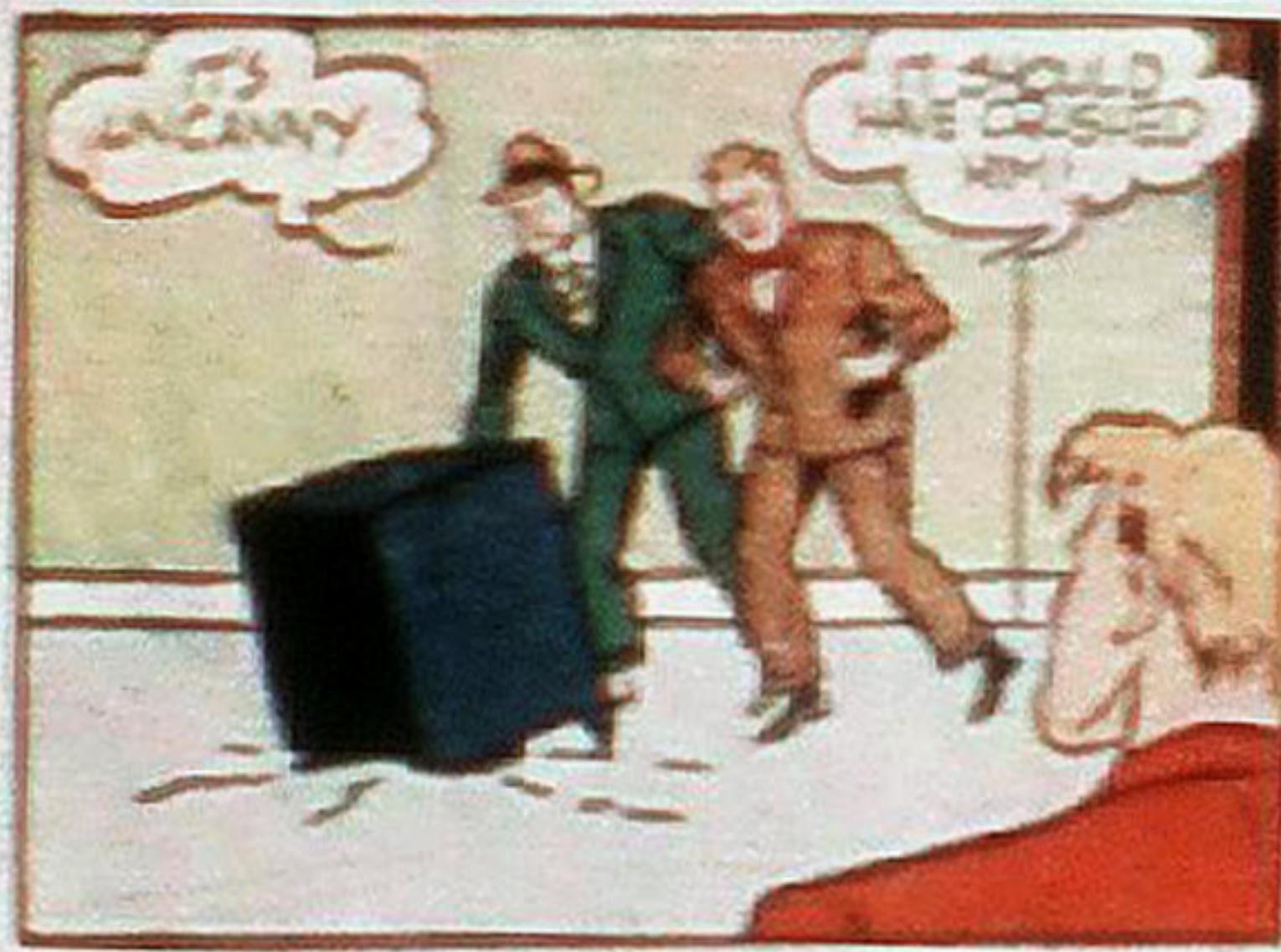
- BUT THE MIGHTY MAN IS NOT CAUGHT NAPPING! AGAIN HE PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT, CATCHING THE TRUCK IN HIS HANDS HE LIFTS IT HIGH OVER HIS HEAD-

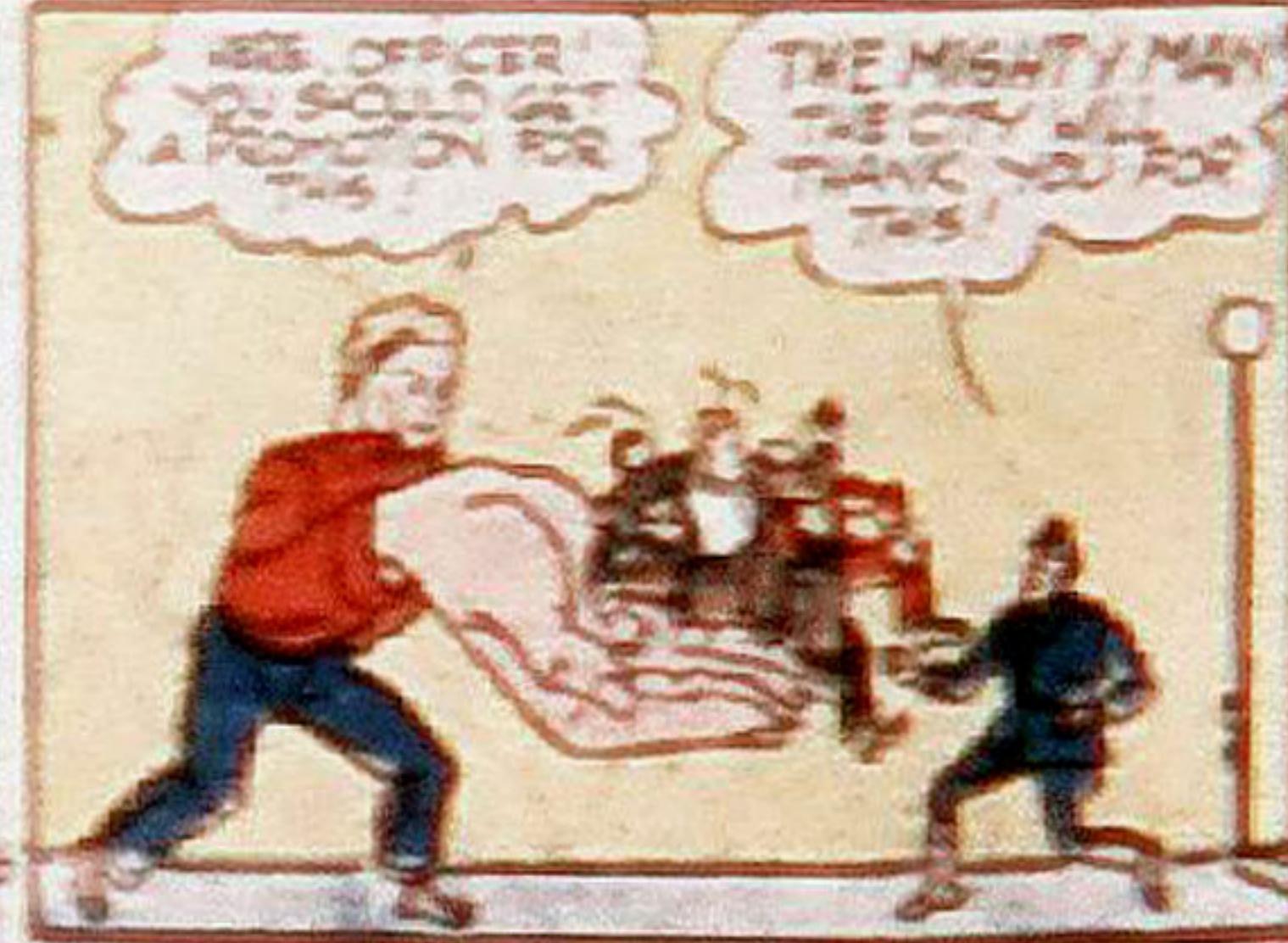


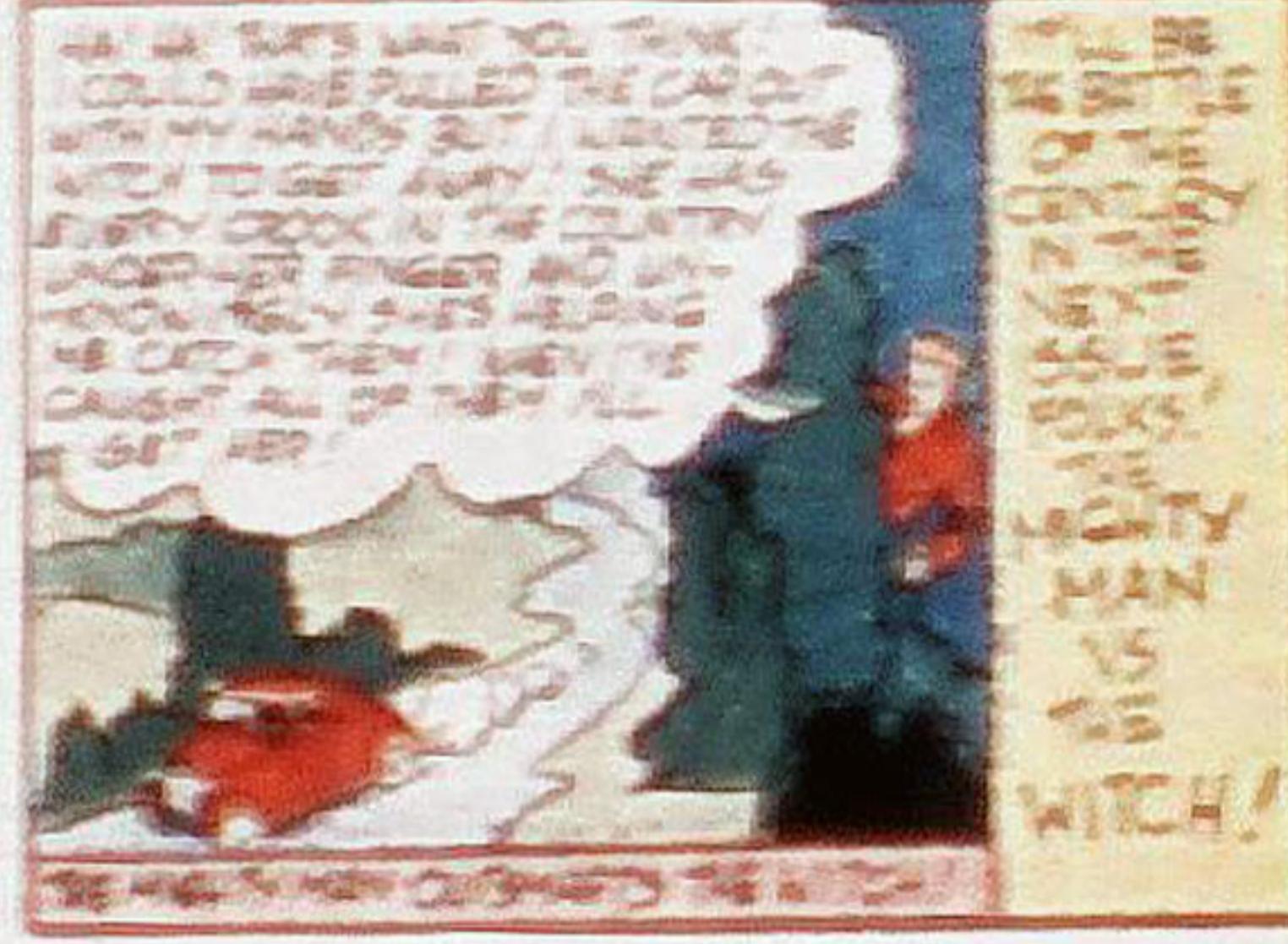
THE KILLER GLOATS OVER WHAT HE THINKS HAS BEEN A SUCCESSFUL VENTURE!





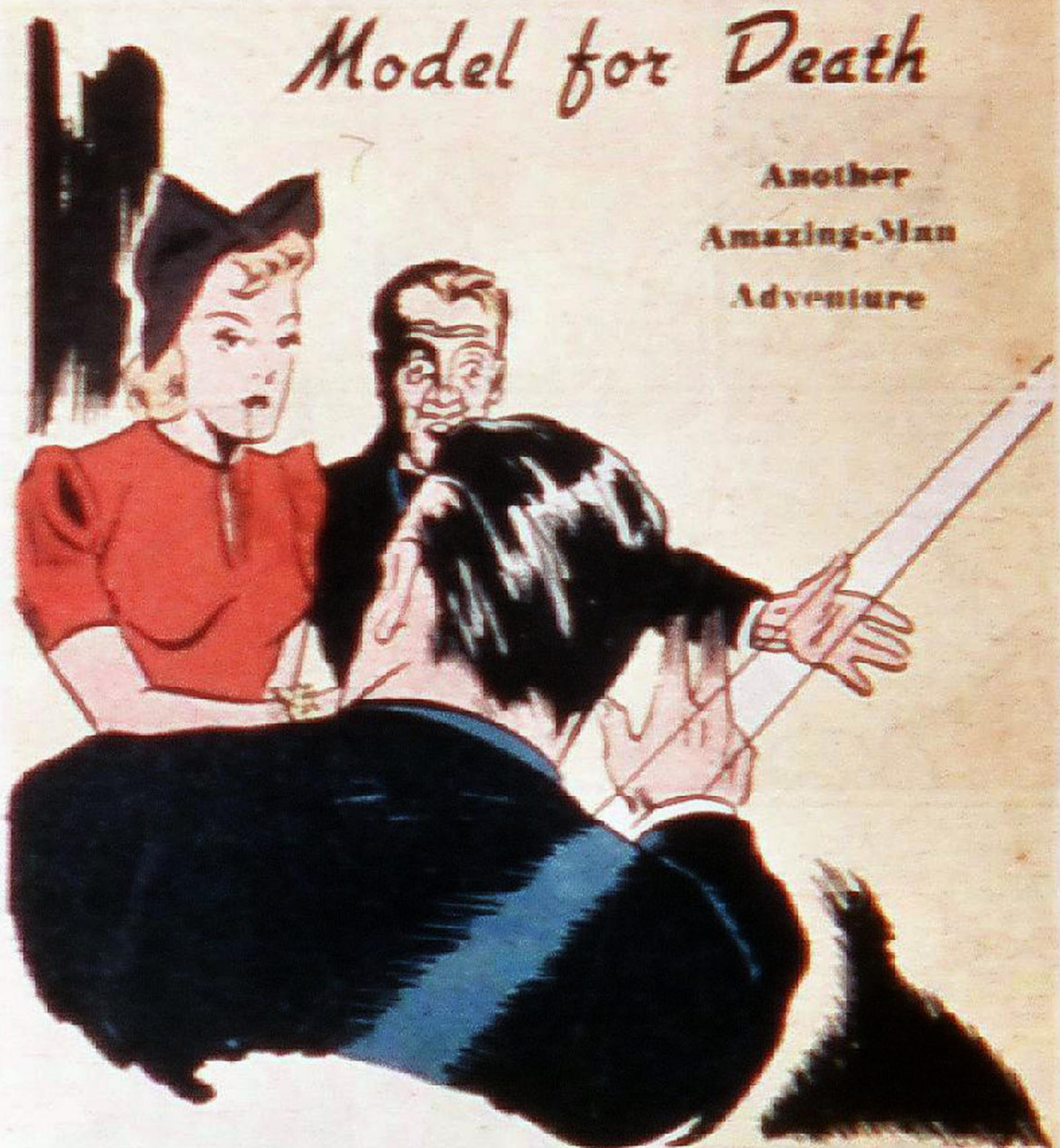






# Model for Death

Another  
Amazing-Man  
Adventure



*By Duke Carey*

**A** Sitter with Zora Henderson on the terrace of the fantastic resort hotel, John Aman, known also as the AMAZING-MAN and "The Great Man," wondered why his beautiful assistant wasn't as happy as he was.

He had consented to take what was seemingly a week's rest at the mountain resort in order to locate a mountain headquarters of his arch enemy, The Great Question, which he knew to be situated somewhere close to the hotel.

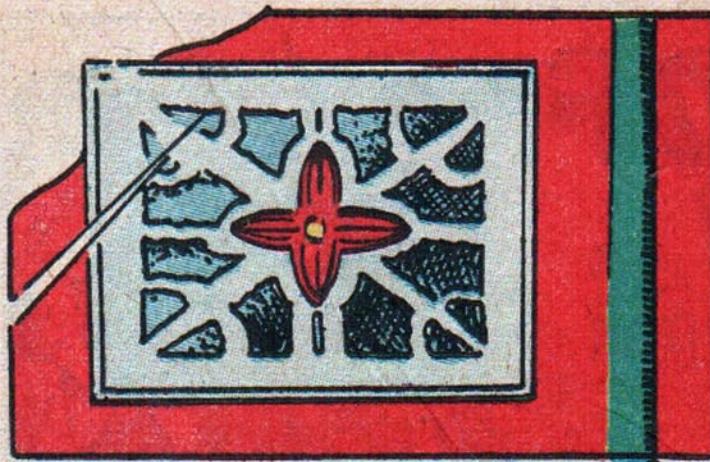
Then it all came out. Zora sagely threw down the little daily gossip paper published by the hotel for its fantastic guests. "They're staging a style show in the auditorium this evening, with all the most beautiful girls among the guests

modeling new fall costumes—and I haven't been invited to model one," she said. "I guess that makes me old Mother Hubbard, or somebody like that."

Aman had to smile to himself. Now wasn't that just like a girl? Here they were on the level of a gang of important criminals, and Zora worrying because she hadn't been invited to model in an amateur-style show. "You're the prettiest girl in the hotel," he assured her.

"Evidence you're the only one who thinks it," she sniffed, but just then a man in perfect pink stepped and bowed to her.

"I have no better to invite you to wear the most beautiful costume in the show this evening, Miss Henderson," he said. "Your costume, it will be next to your skin to prevent."



A MAN managed to be in the sitting room of Zona's suite when a hotel bell boy brought up a huge cardboard box that afternoon. "Class!" he said admiringly after the bell boy had gone with the large tip Aman handed him.

Zona didn't answer. She was too busy taking the lid from the big box. Aman noted the name, "Cotisse, Paris," on the lid.

The costume was indeed beautiful. An evening gown done in exquisite metal cloth with a headdress to match. "It is beautiful," he admitted, examining carefully every detail of the gown and headdress.

"It's georgeous," Zona said enthusiastically, "but you can't tell anything about it until you see it on me, silly." Her tone implied that even with Aman's international reputation he was after all only a mere man.

Aman didn't resent her tone. He was looking narrowly at a little metal disk inside and on the right side of the headdress. The disk seemed to be only a nameplate of the makers, but something about it caught his interest.

The hotel presented a lively scene that evening as Aman waited in the lobby for the summons to Zona's sitting room. He was to get the first look at her in the new costume.

The male guests were in full dress for the occasion and excited young beauties fluttered about, each bent on being the most successful model in the fashionable style show.

At last the phone call came and Aman hurried up to Zona's suite, stood gasping at her young beauty as she pirouetted before him. A phone call interrupted Zona's rapture and she went to answer it.

"It's the manager of the show," she told Aman. "It's just about time for my entrance and he'll meet us in the lobby."

"Exquisite, magnifique, Mademoiselle!" the little man exclaimed when he saw Zona approaching from the elevator. "You will be ze most bee-ootiful femme in ze show! Now follow me zis way, please."

He walked on ahead toward a long corridor, and Aman's eyes narrowed to slits when he saw that the main area way leading toward the auditorium had been roped off. He knew that death was lurking somewhere ahead, but wasn't sure from whence it would come.

Then Aman saw ahead of them a large grill-work panel and everything began clicking together in his trained mind. That little metal disk in Zona's headdress, the grill work panel by which she must pass.

"Go back, go back!" he yelled at her. "Don't pass that panel!" Zona screamed, then fled back long the way she had come.

The little show manager wheeled on Aman, his face a chalky mask of anger and disappointment, but Aman was tearing loose the iron grill-work. It came out with one mighty tug from Aman's amazingly strong hands, then the Amazing-Man leaped through and struck a vicious fist blow at the face of a man who held a bright chromium ray lap in his hand.

LEAVING the man unconscious, he leaped back into the corridor and sprang thirty feet down the corridor in a lightning-like soaring movement at the fleeing manager.

"Keep both these birds till I can question them about that mountain hangout they came from," he told two surprised hotel detectives who came panting up to the scene. "Just now I want to examine this ray lamp that was to be used on Miss Henderson."

"Here's the plot as they had it worked out," he told the hotel detectives and police an hour later. "The so-called style-show manager was really in the employ of The Great Question, an international criminal who wanted her killed in order to weaken me in my fight against him."

"They had placed a disk of sensitized metal on the right side of her headdress, while the ray lamp would be used from the left. That would throw the ray through her brain. It wouldn't have killed her instantly and no one would ever have been able to trace that murder to them."

"After looking at that lamp, I'm sure you're right, Mr. Aman," the astounded captain of police said, "but how did you ever figure it out?"

Aman smiled. "It was all a matter of a simple mistake in spelling," he admitted. "You see, the name on the box in which the costume came was spelled 'Cotisse,' but on the metal disk they had placed inside the headdress they had left out one 'S,' and that set me to thinking."

"YOU'VE saved my life once more, John Aman," Zona said gratefully as they stood in the moonlight on the terrace after the excitement had died down. "You really have, and I'm greatful to you, but—" Her face clouded.

"But what?" Aman asked absently. His mind was busy on the problem of locating that criminal hangout in the mountains.

"But—" Zona hesitated, then came out with it. "But you'll never know how disappointed I am that I didn't get to model that beautiful costume."

"Girls!" Aman said in the tone that men and boys use about girls at times like that. "Girls and their ways—I'll never understand them."

**The End**

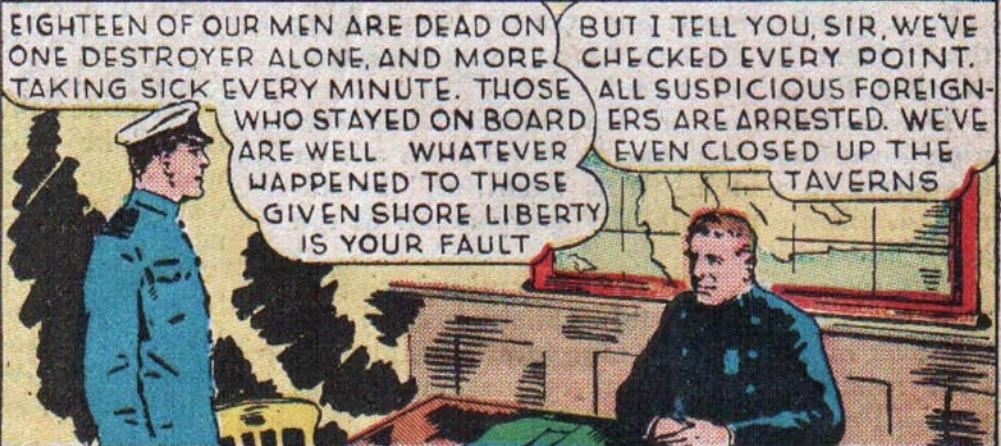
# FRUITS OF DEATH

A ROCKE WAYBURN  
NAVAL-BASE  
ADVENTURE



A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE ATTACKS SAILORS AND CIVILIANS AT ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BIG NAVAL BASES. POLICE AND NAVAL OFFICERS ARE BAFFLED. THEN "FIGHTING ROCKE WAYBURN" ADVENTURER, TAKES A HAND

AT THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE CHIEF, THE COMMANDER OF THE NAVAL BASE SPEAKS HIS MIND

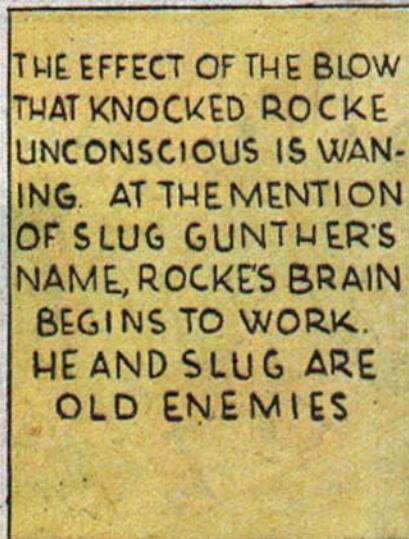
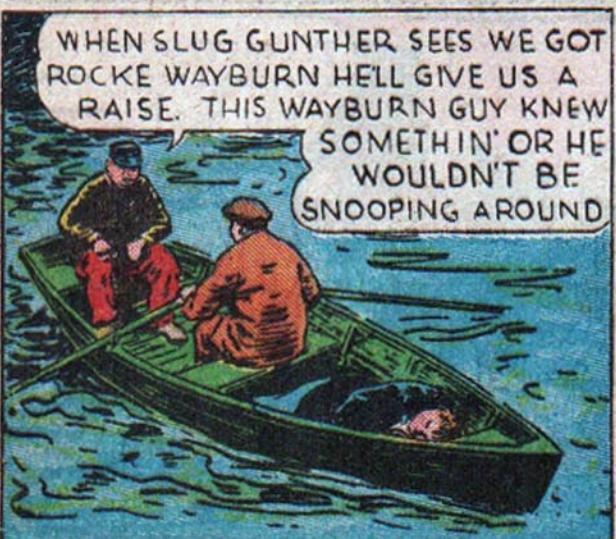
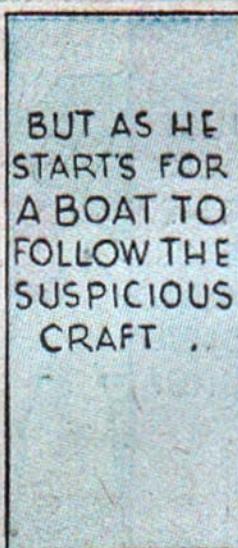
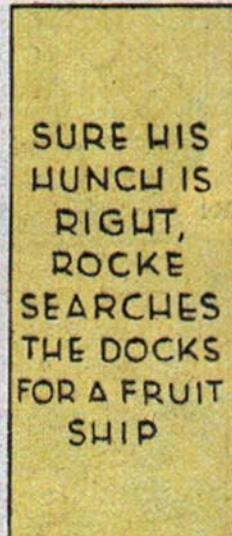
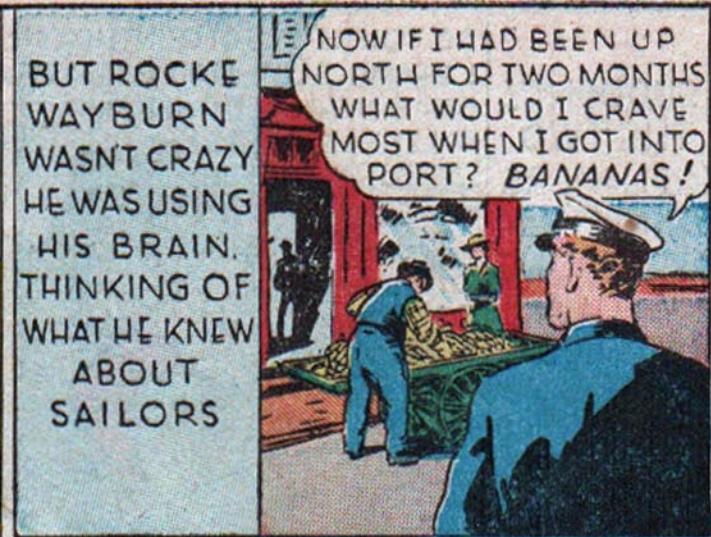
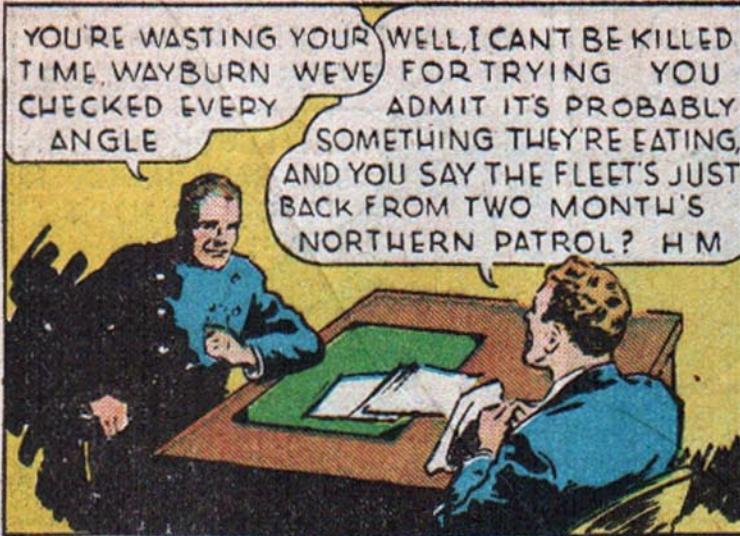


DEATH STALKS OVER THE GREAT FLEET. A FEW CIVILIANS ASHORE ARE DEAD, BUT THE NAVY SEEMS TO BE TAKING THE BRUNT OF THE MYSTERIOUS MENACE



AS SO OFTEN HAPPENS ROCKE WAYBURN SHOWS UP WHERE TROUBLE IS THE THICKEST





SUDDENLY  
THE TWO  
KIDNAPERS  
THINK THEY  
ARE DEALING  
WITH A  
MANIAC!

SO YOU'RE SLUG GUNTHER'S MEN!  
I HEARD SLUG HAD BEEN TRADING  
FOR BANANAS DOWN  
ON THE ISLANDS!



BACK IN HIS ROOM  
ROCKE DONS A DISGUISE

THERE! I LOOK ENOUGH  
LIKE A BANANA PEDDLER  
TO FOOL EVEN MYSELF  
SLUG GUNTHER  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW ME!

THE  
DISGUISED  
ROCKE  
APPROACHES  
THE  
FRUIT  
SHIP

I'MA WANTA BUY  
SOMA DOSE  
CHEAP BANAN

JUST A MINUTE  
TILL I SEE  
THE CAPTAIN



I'MA WANTA DA  
I'LL GIVE 'EM TO YOU  
CHEAP BANAN' FOR A DIME A BUNCH  
FOR SELL

IF YOU'LL SELL 'EM  
TO THE SAILORS  
ON THE  
GUNBOATS

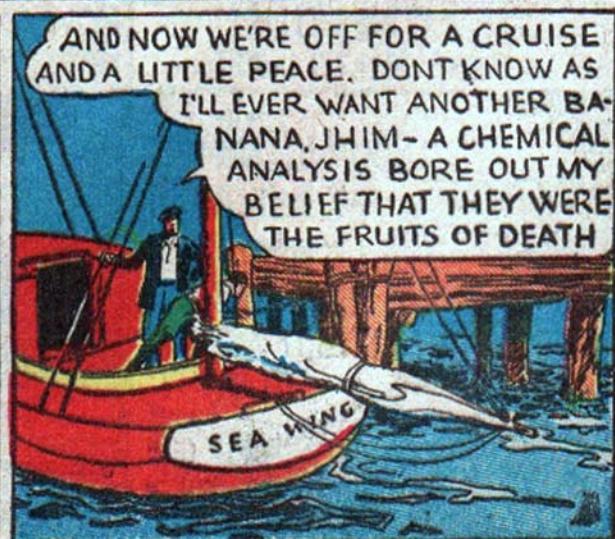
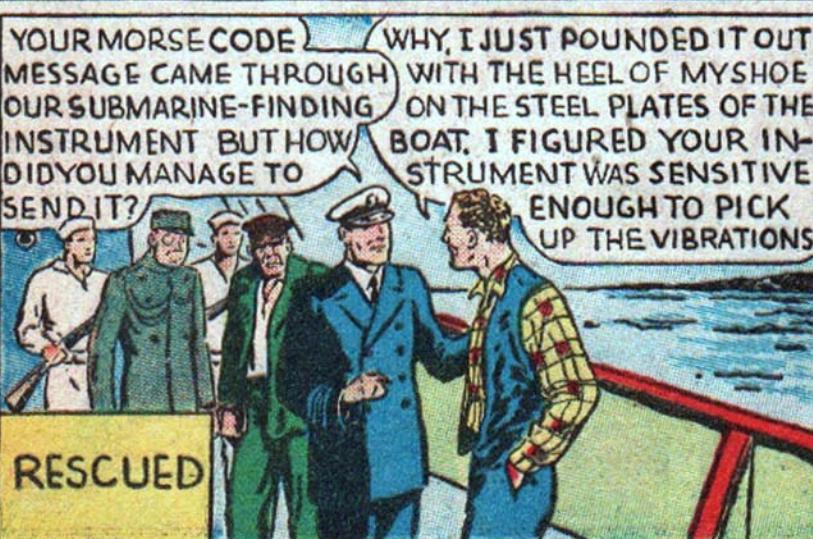
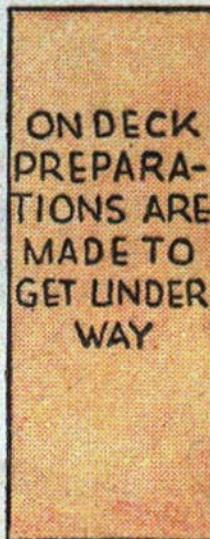
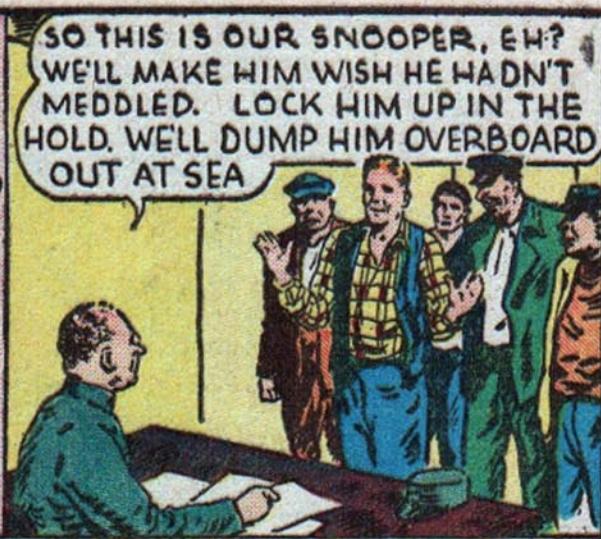
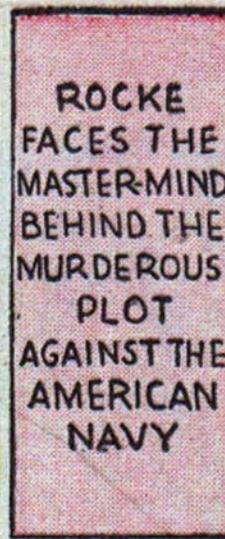
BUT JUST  
AS ROCKE  
HAS THE  
MURDEROUS  
PLOT SOLVED,  
DISASTER  
OCCURS!

ROCKE WAYBURN -- YOU'LL NEVER LIVE  
TO GET OFF THIS SHIP. GRAB HIM  
MEN!

FIGHTING  
FOR HIS LIFE,  
OUTNUMBERED,  
ROCKE  
BACKS  
THROUGH  
A DOOR!

I'LL MESS SOME OF  
YOU UP BEFORE YOU  
GET ME!





THE

# SHARK

BY JEWGLANZ

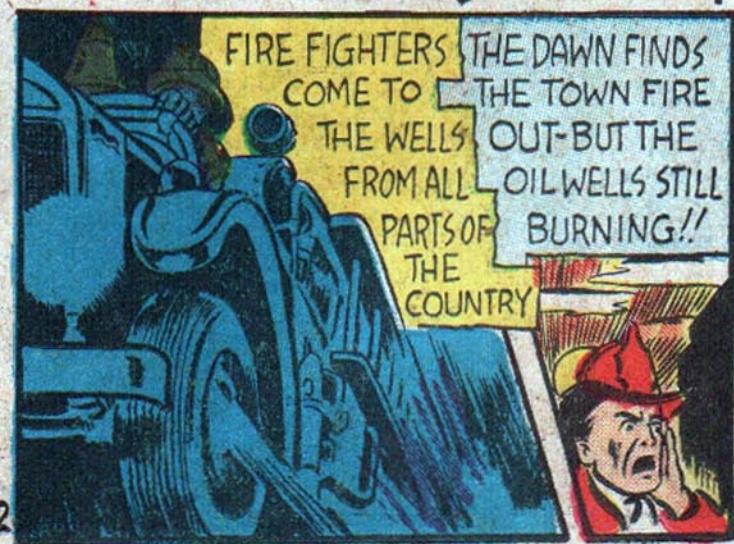
ONE OF THE OIL WELLS AT THE  
W.W.WATTS FIELDS, IN TEXAS  
HAS JUST CAUGHT ON FIRE! TOM,  
THE FOREMAN AT THE WELL IS MAK-  
ING A PHONE CALL TO WATTS....

YES TOM..... I KNOW!  
WHAT! YOU KNOW? BUT  
HOW COULD YA IT JUST  
HAPPENED!!

A COUPLE OF  
FRIENDS JUST  
BEAT YOU TO THE  
CALL!

HANG UP!..... O.K...  
COME ON- QUIT YOUR  
HORSEIN' AROUND, BUY  
OUR INSURANCE OR YOU  
WON'T HAVE A WELL STAND-  
ING TOMORROW!  
THIS ONE FIRE IS  
JUST A SAMPLE!





IN HIS SEA HOME, THE SHARK SEES THE FIRE IN HIS SUPERTELEVISION SET!

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE WITH MANY STRANGE POWERS, HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. THE SON OF FATHER NEPTUNE AND A MERMAID. AMONG HIS MANY INVENTIONS IS HIS SUPER-TELEVISION SET WHICH HE USES TO WATCH THE ACTIVITIES OF THE OUTER WORLD! WE NOW FIND HIM AND HIS "POP" IN THEIR UNDER SEA HOME, LOOKING THROUGH HIS TELEVISION SET!!

WHAT DO YA' SEE SON? ANOTHER FIGHT FER US...  
----- I HOPE!!

THE SHARK AND POP DISAPPEAR LEAVING A SMALL POOL OF WATER

BACK AT THE WELLS THE MEN ARE STILL WORKING FEVERISHLY

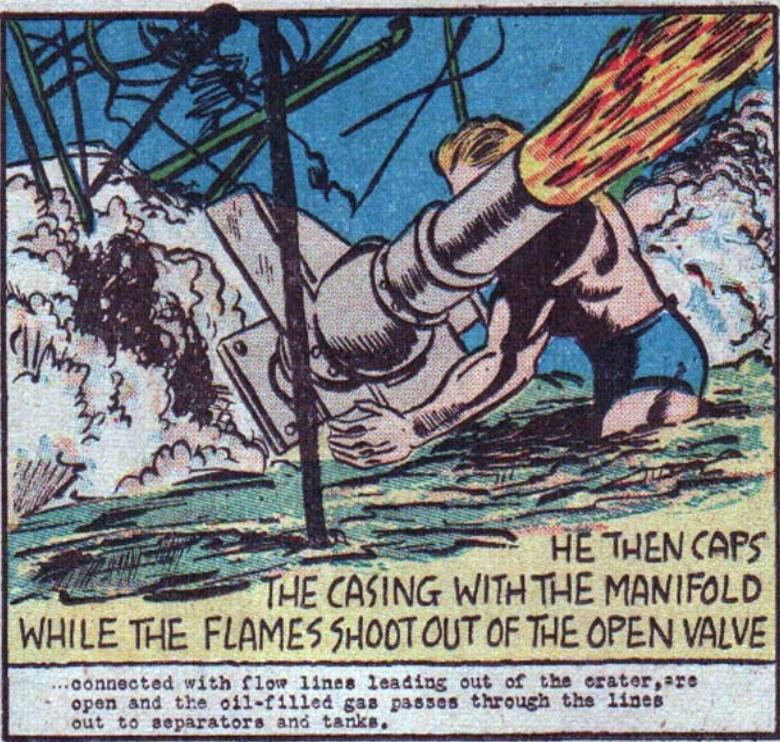
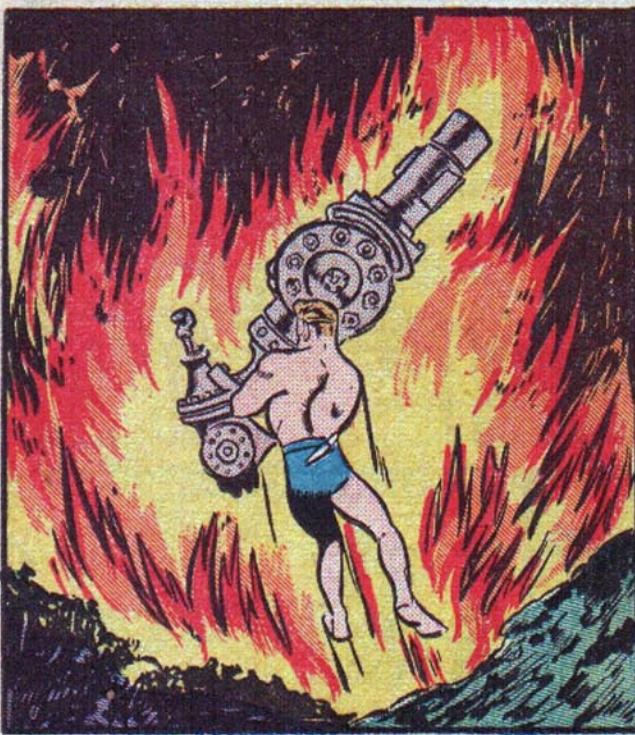
LATER NOW ILL SEE IF WE CAN CHECK THESE FIRES!

DROP THAT WATER HOSE QUICK FRANK! LOOK WHAT JUST CAME THROUGH IT—A WATER SPIRIT

THE SHARK AND POP COME OUT THROUGH THE WATER HOSE

RIGHT BEHIND YA' SON!

THE WORKMEN ARE SO SURPRISED THAT THEY JUST STAND AND GAPE!!



HE THEN CAPS THE CASING WITH THE MANIFOLD WHILE THE FLAMES SHOOT OUT OF THE OPEN VALVE

...connected with flow lines leading out of the crater, are open and the oil-filled gas passes through the lines out to separators and tanks.

THE SHARK QUICKLY PICKS UP A LARGE MANIFOLD AND DASHES INTO THE FLAMING OIL!

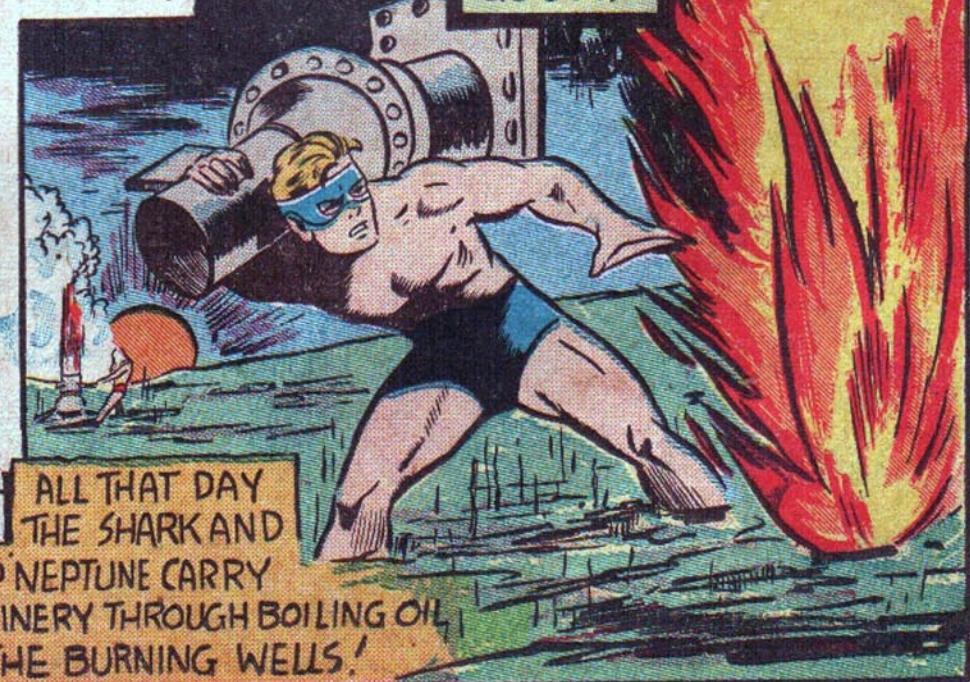
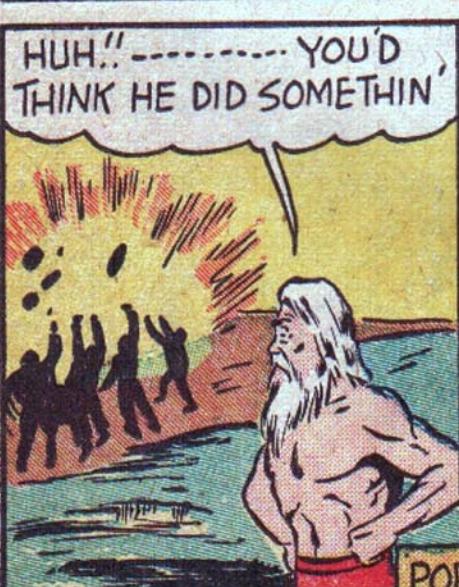
Usually fire fighters drop a charge of nitroglycerin at the base of the blaze. The shock of the explosion breaks the flow of oil and creates a vacuum, driving out the air which a fire must have to burn. THEN the manifold is placed on the casing after which the upper valve is closed. Next, the lower valves, -----



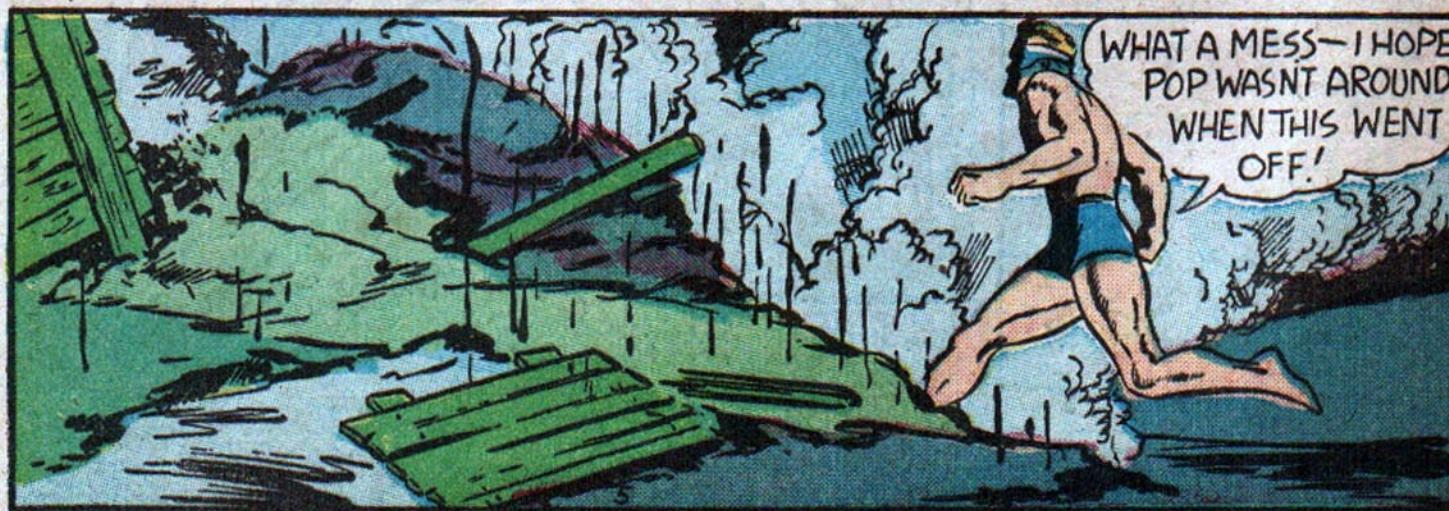
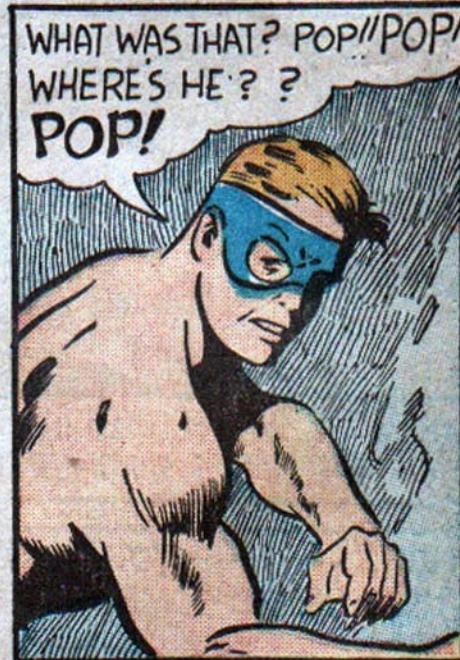
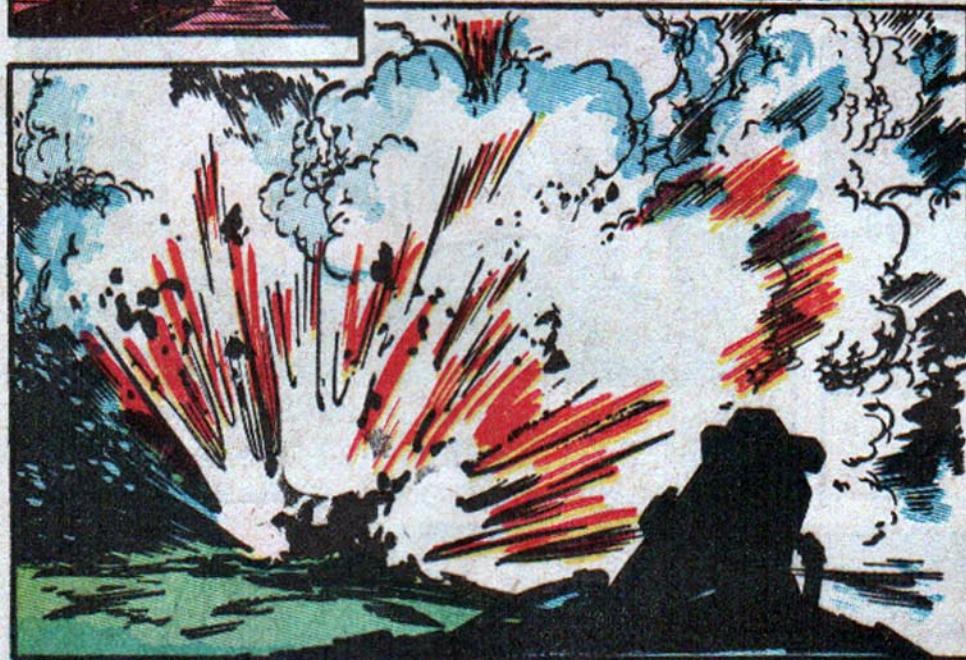
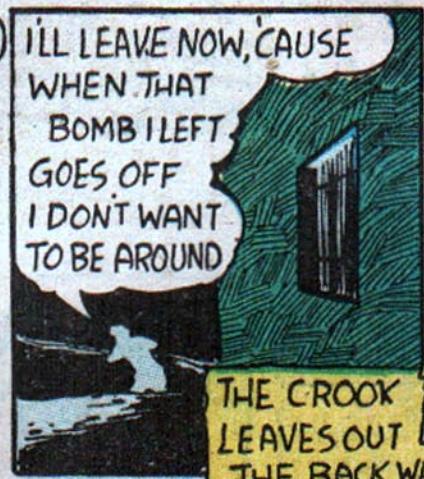
WHEN THE SHARK CLOSES THE TOP VALVE THE FIRE IS SMOOTHERED!

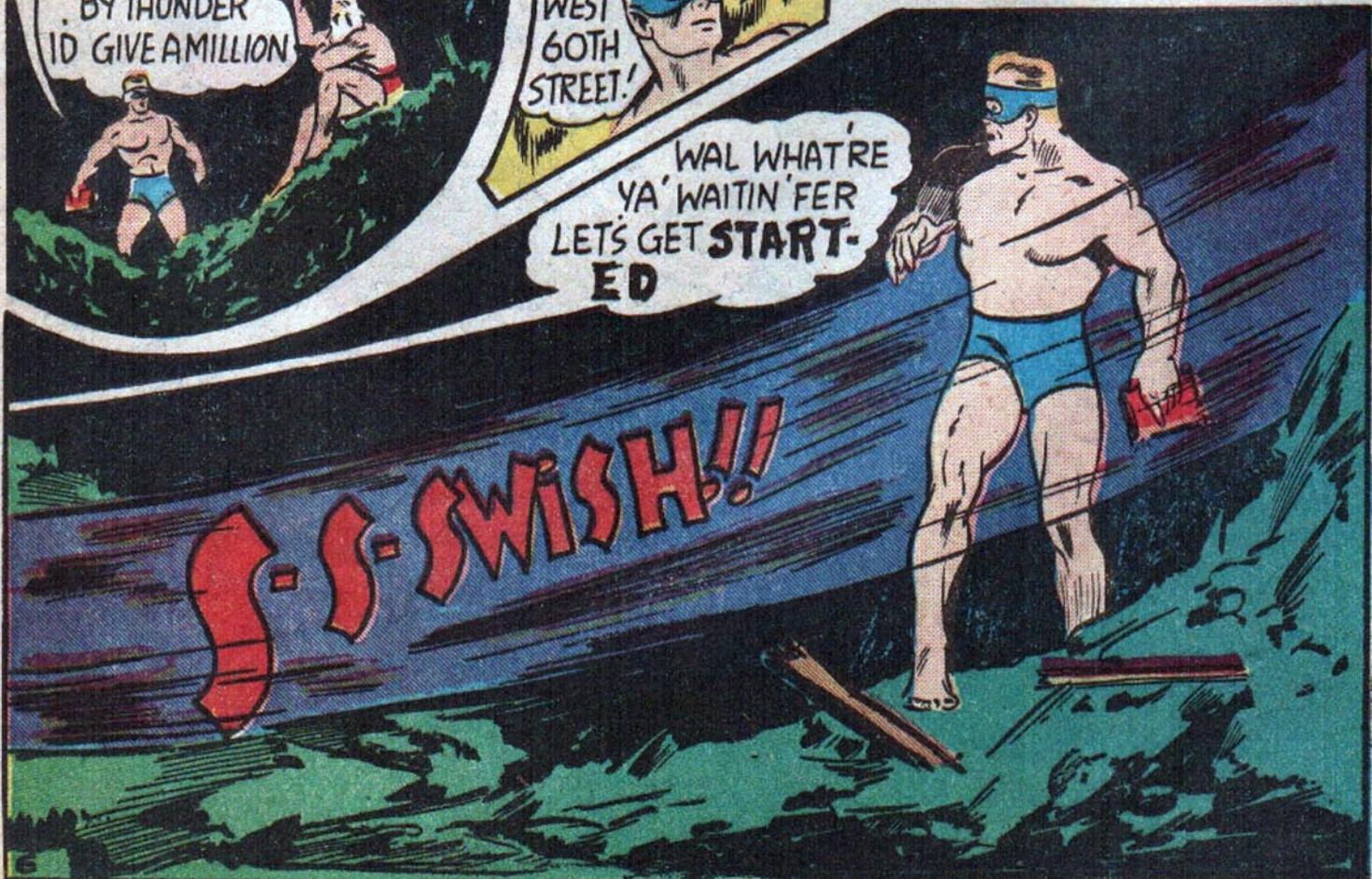
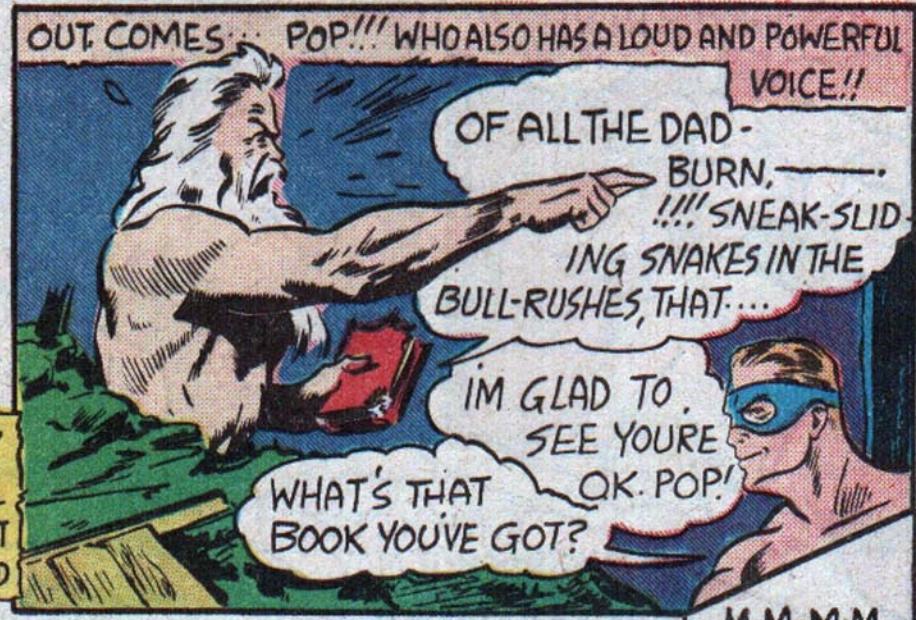


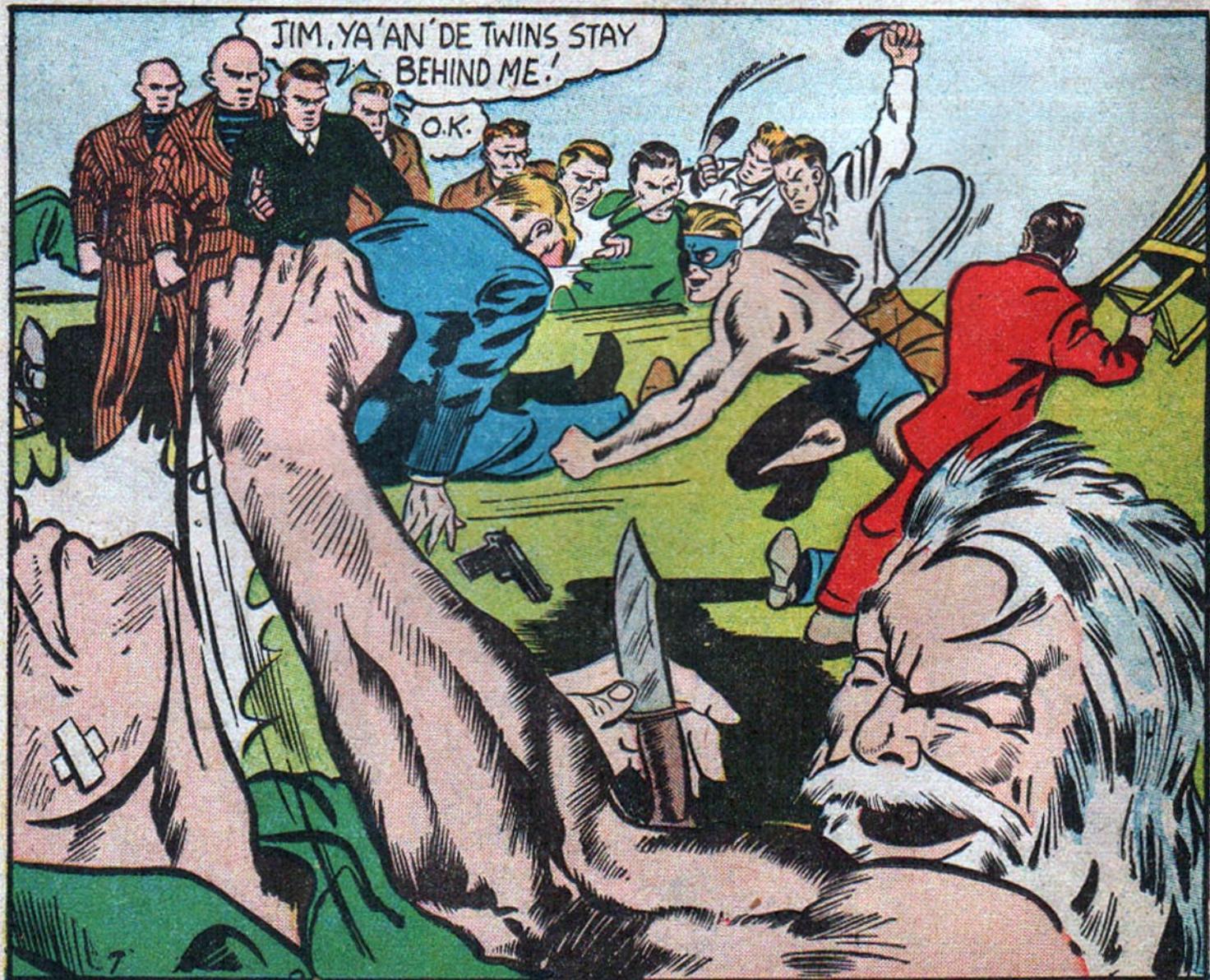
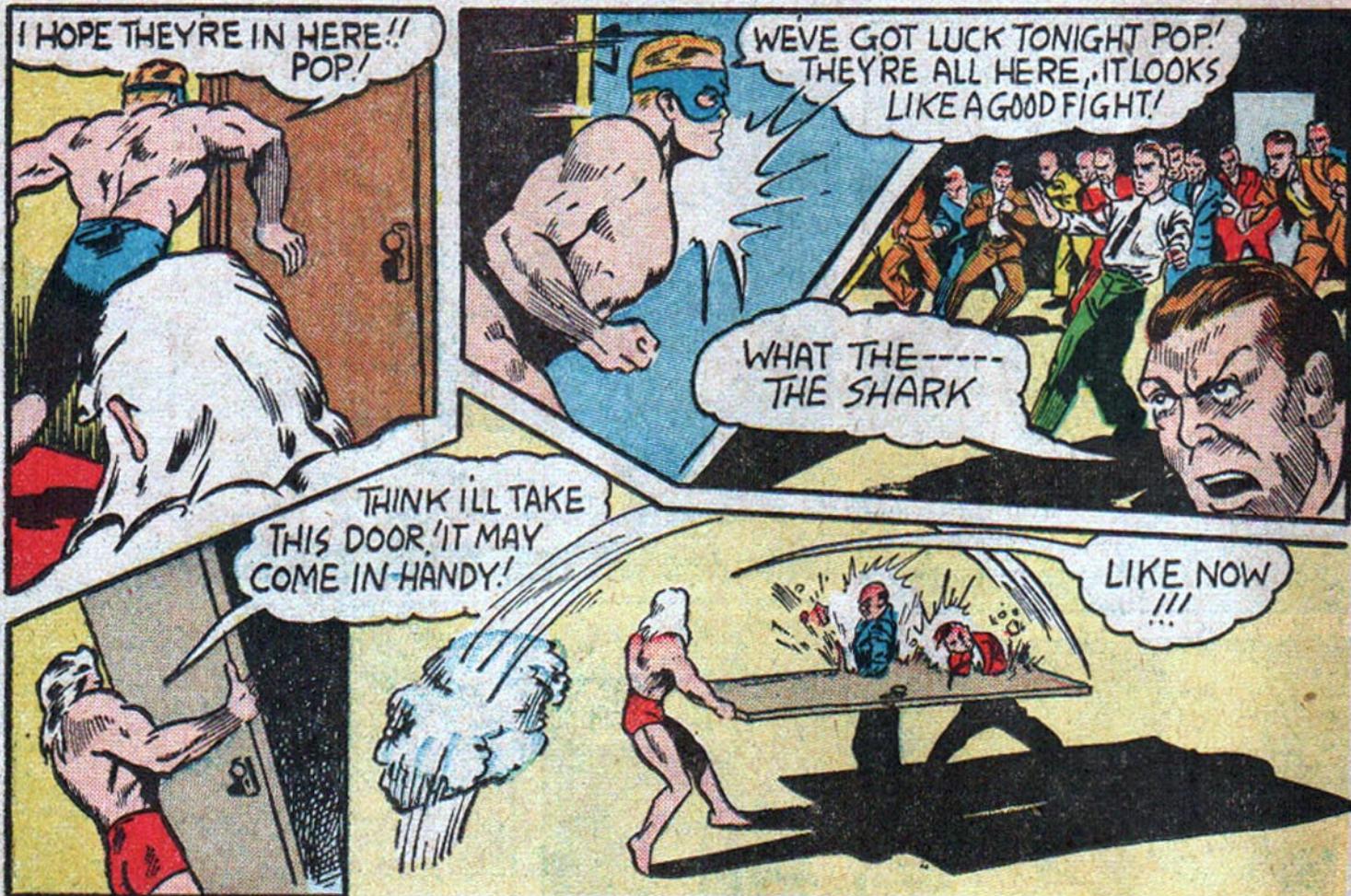
THE GAPPING WORKMEN SUDDENLY TURN INTO A CHEERING CROWD WHEN THEY SEE THE FIRE GO OUT!

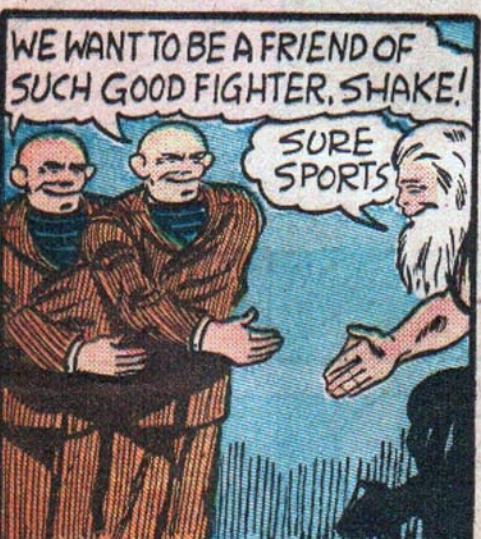


ALL THAT DAY THE SHARK AND POP NEPTUNE CARRY TONS OF MACHINERY THROUGH BOILING OIL TO PUT OUT ALL THE BURNING WELLS!

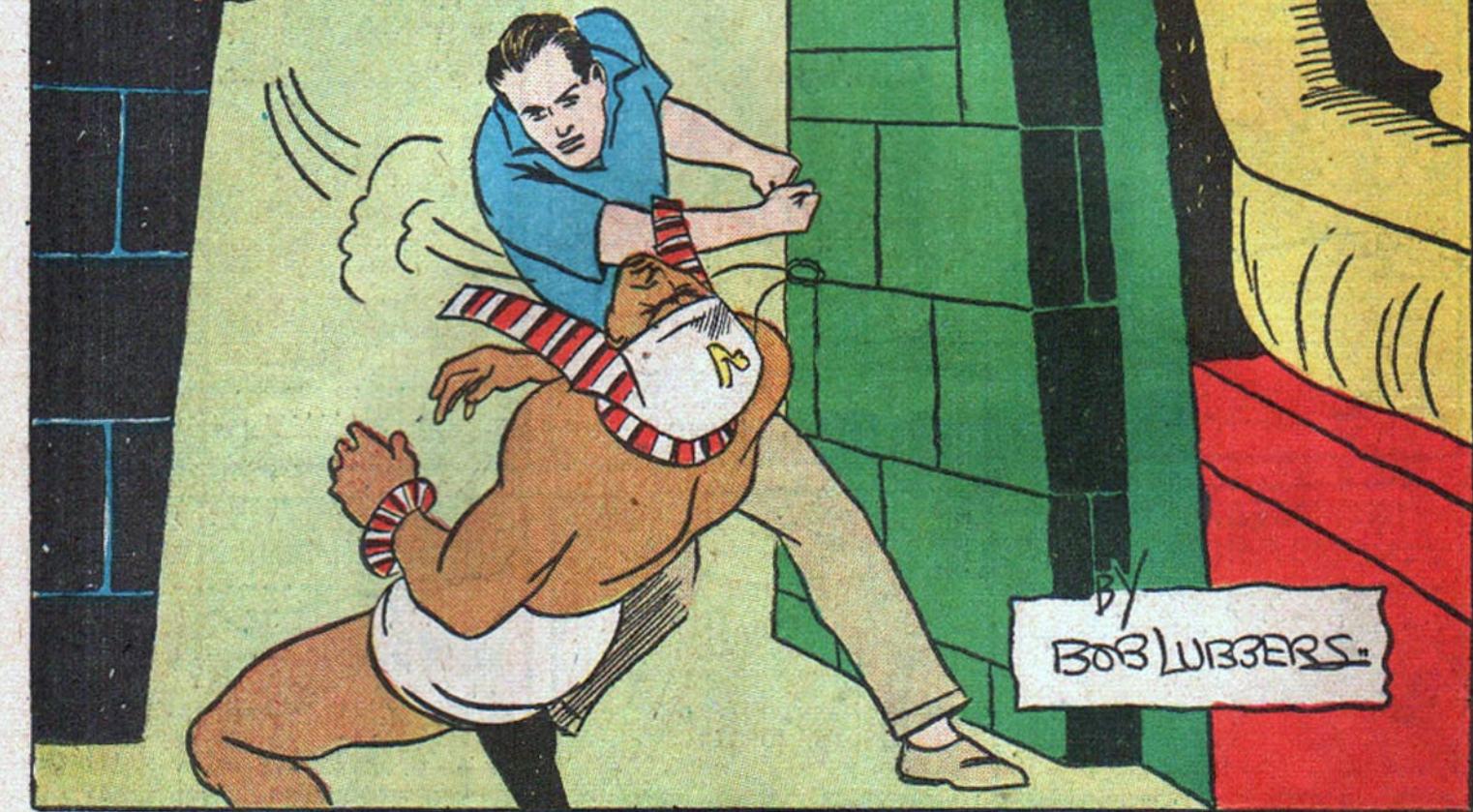




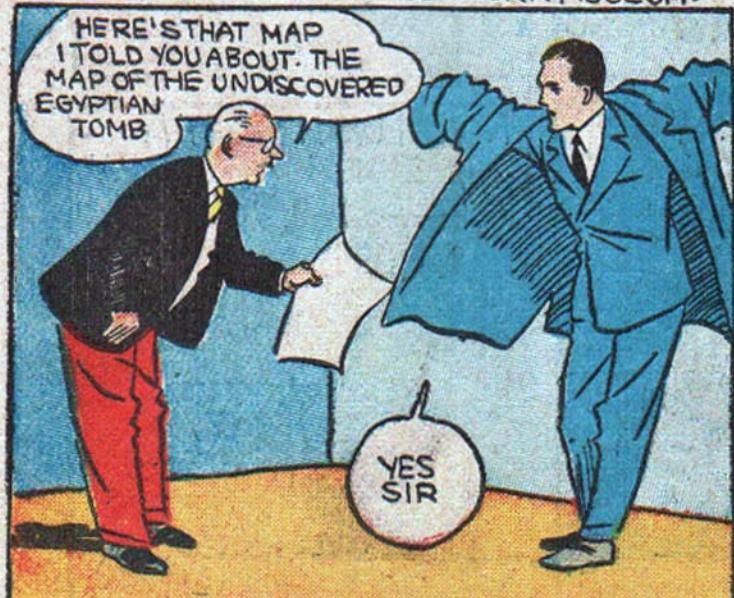




# REEF KINKAID



REEF KINKAID, ADVENTURER AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE HAS JUST ARRIVED IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK MUSEUM.



IF YOU WANT TO FIND IT YOU BETTER HURRY! A GANG OF INTERNATIONAL CROOKS ARE AFTER IT TOO!



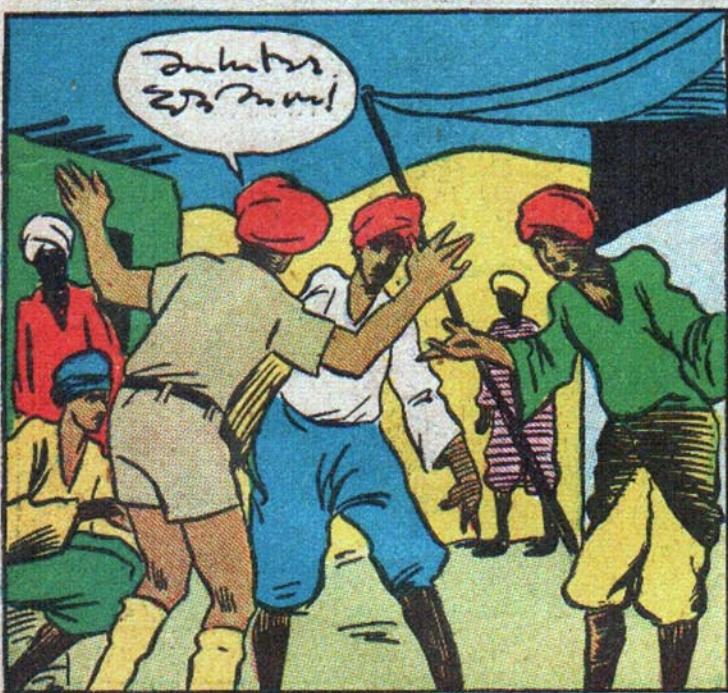
SEVERAL WEEKS  
LATER, IN CAIRO,  
EGYPT ---



REEF IS STALKING  
TO AHKMED, HIS  
NATIVE ASSISTANT



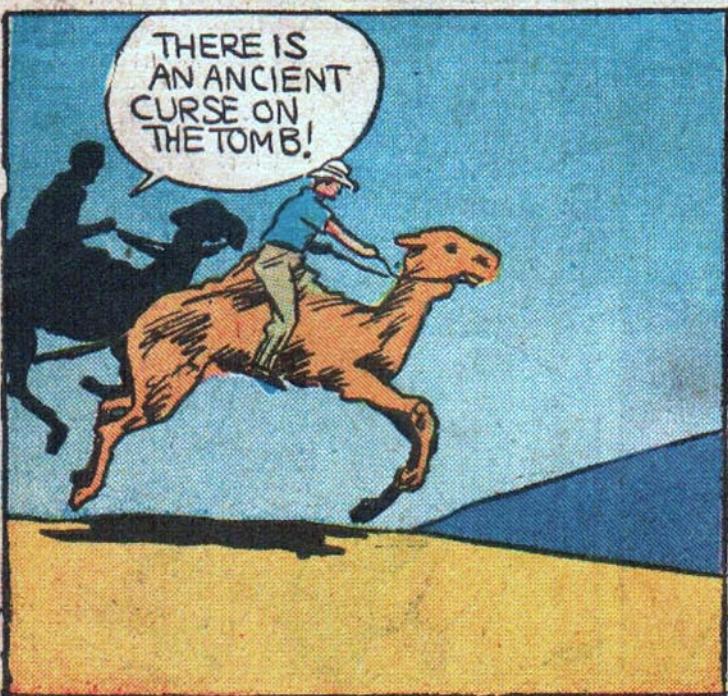
Don't be  
so cruel!



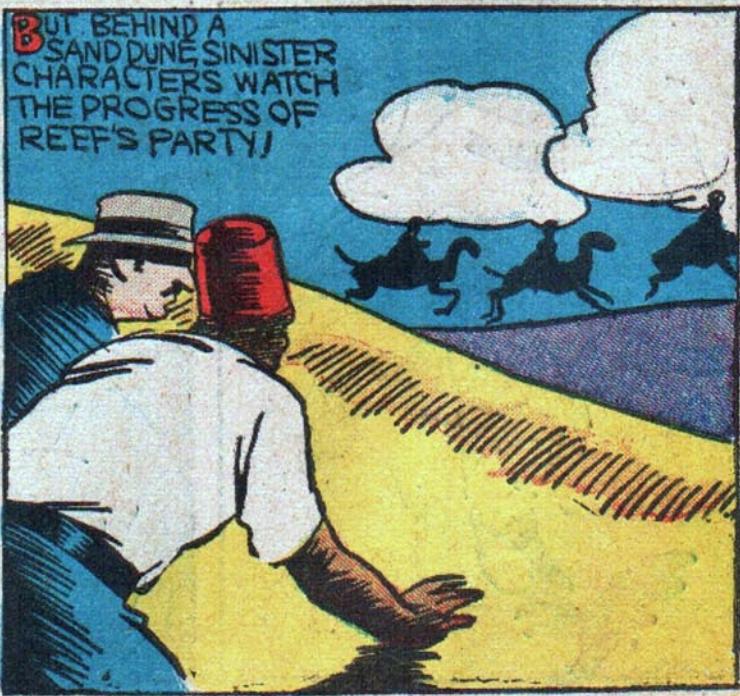
HE LOOKS  
HEALTHY--  
I'LL TAKE  
HIM

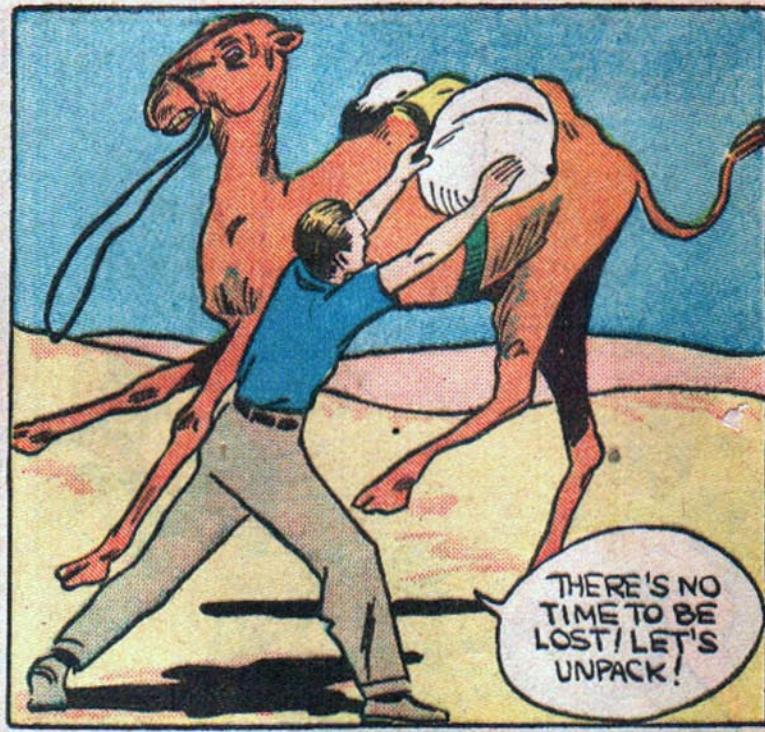
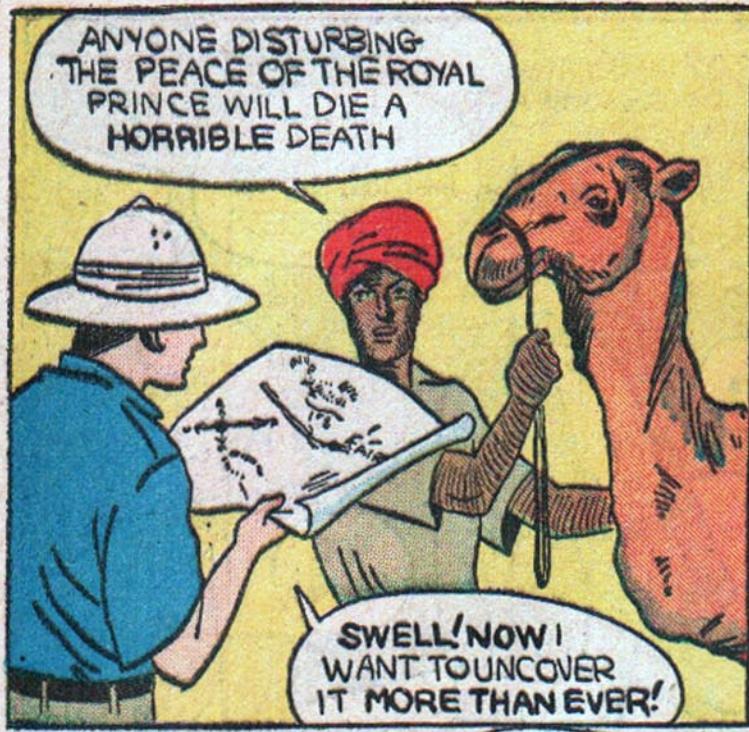


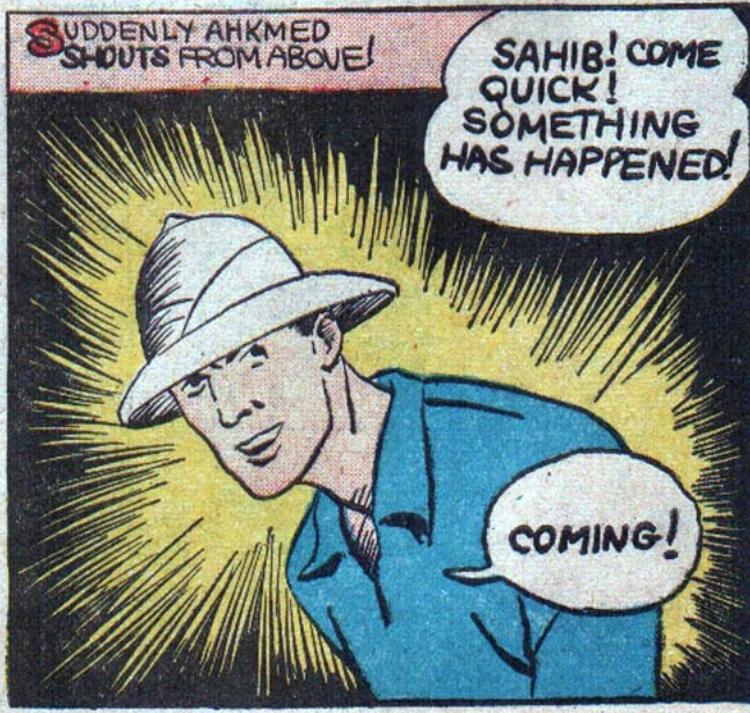
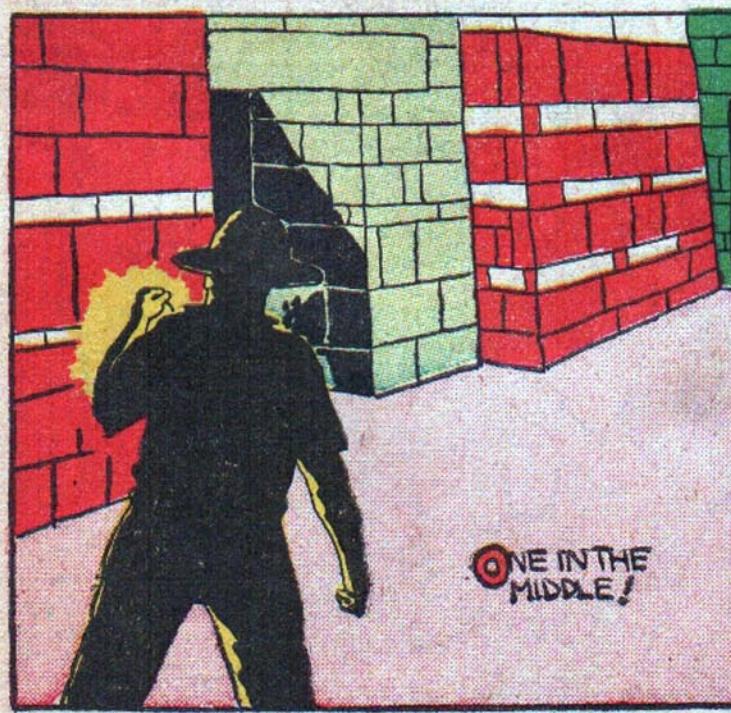
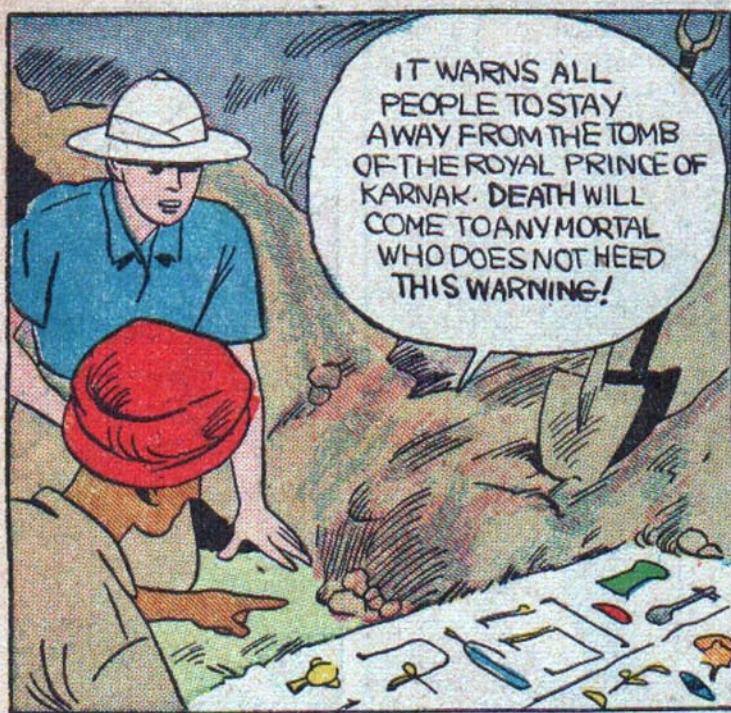
THERE IS  
AN ANCIENT  
CURSE ON  
THE TOMB!

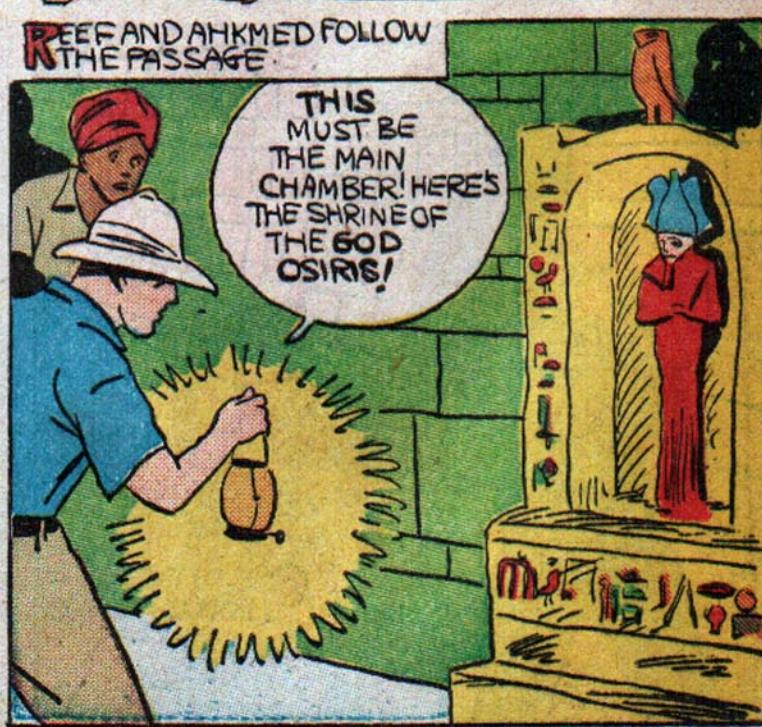
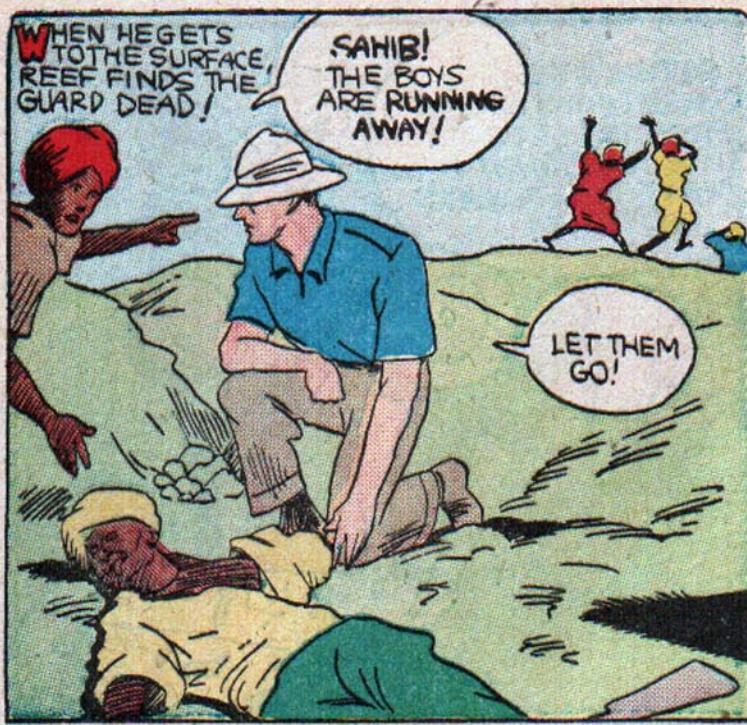


BUT BEHIND A  
SAND DUNE SINISTER  
CHARACTERS WATCH  
THE PROGRESS OF  
REEF'S PARTY!

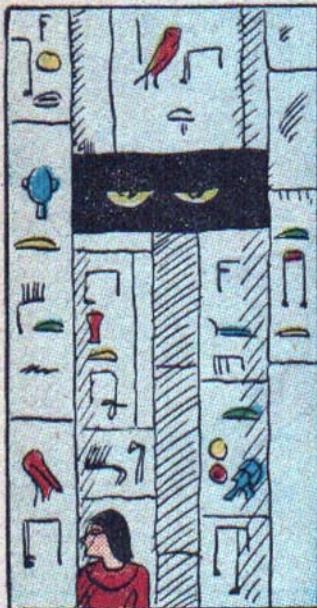








MEANWHILE, TWO  
EVIL EYES WATCH  
THEIR EVERY MOVE

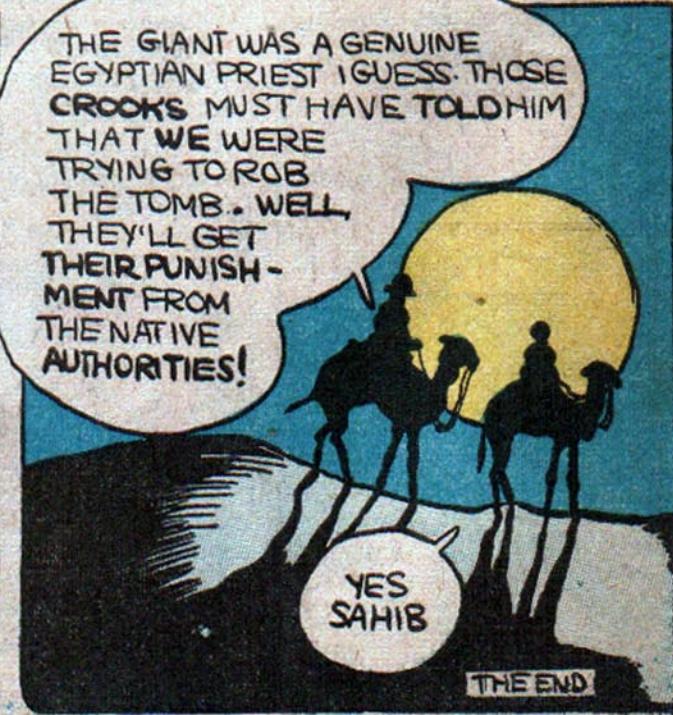
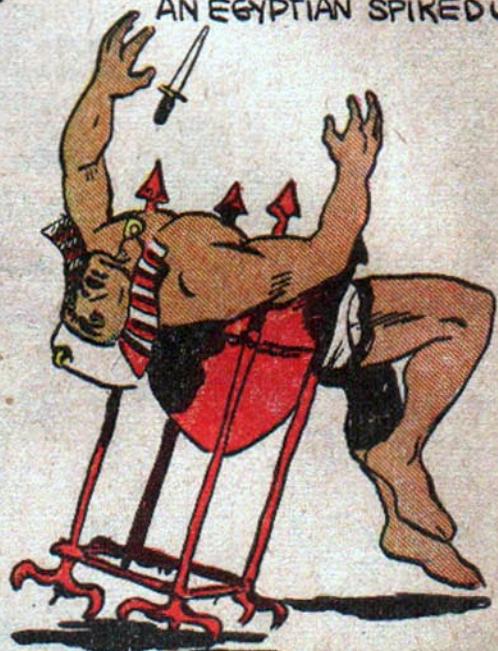


AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, REEF SEES A GIANT EGYPTIAN STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM WITH A SCARAB HANGING AROUND HIS NECK.

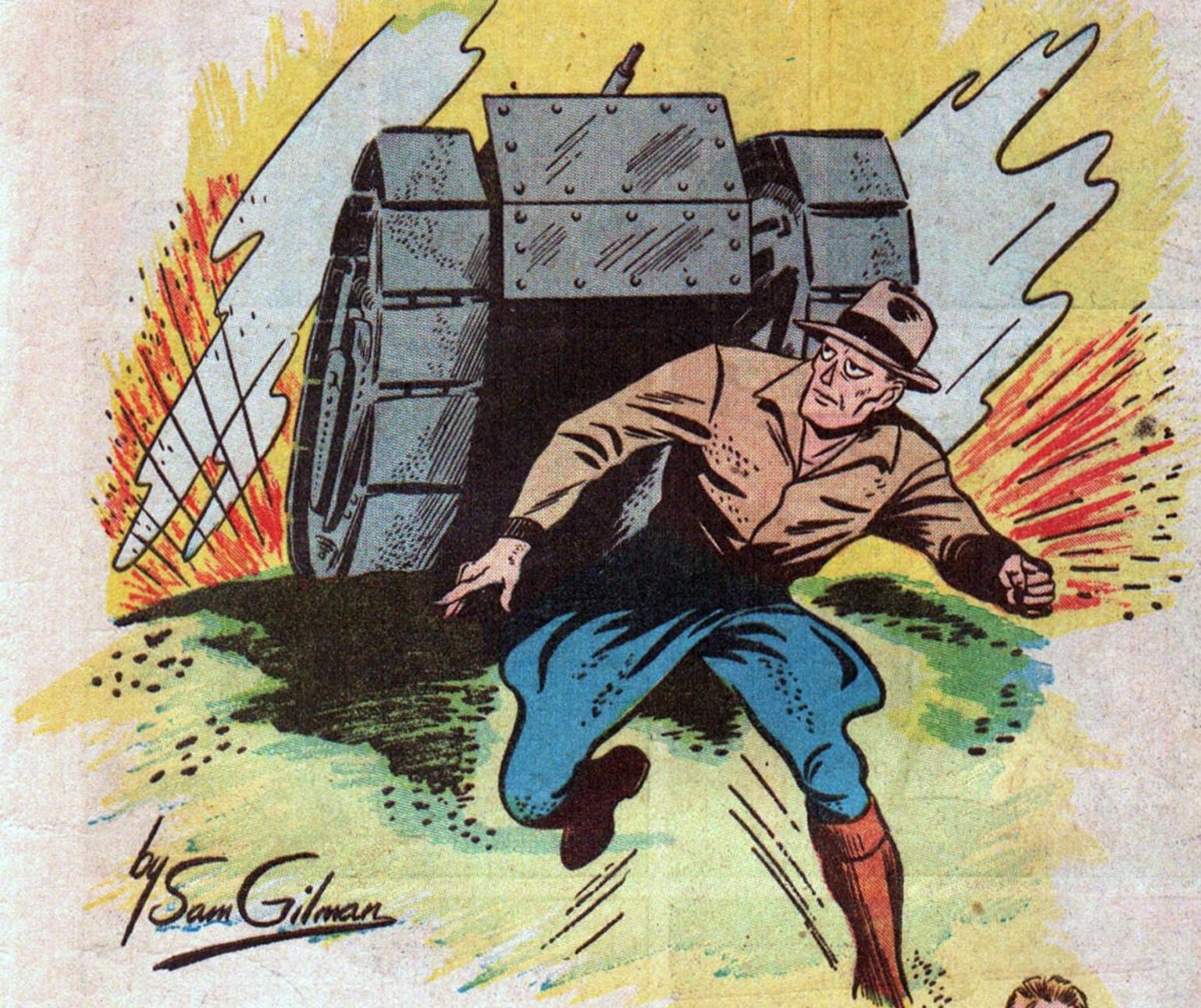
A SECRET DOOR OPENS.



THE GIANT STUMBLES AND FALLS ON  
AN EGYPTIAN SPIKED URN!

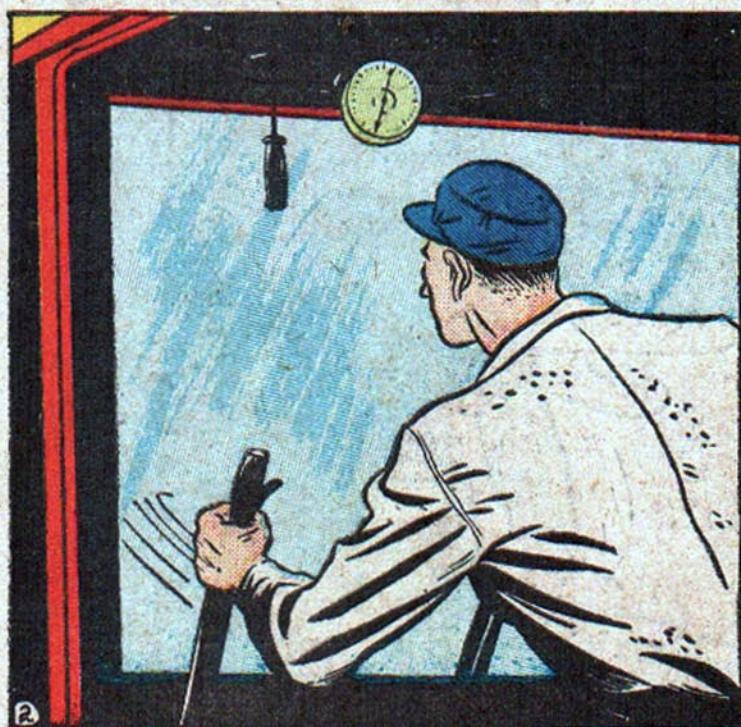
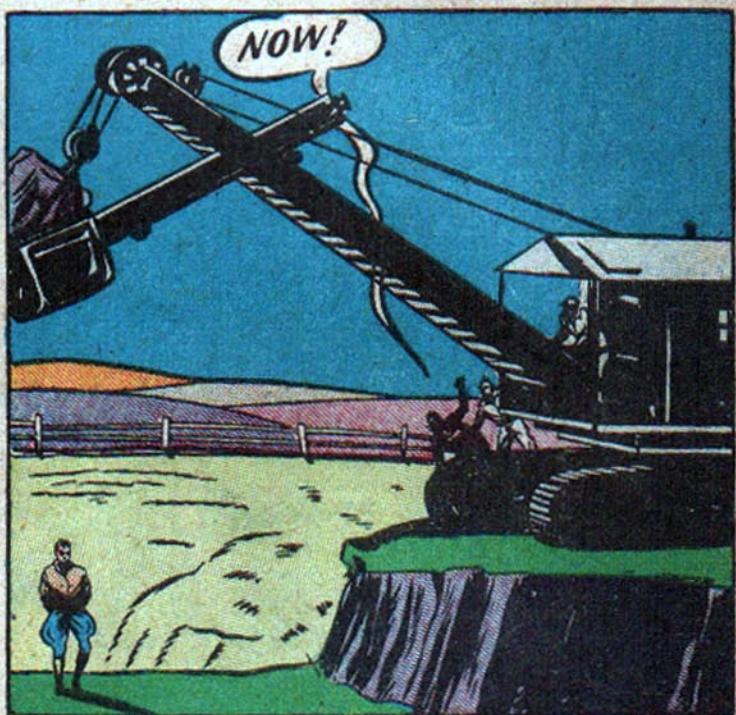


# THE IRON SKULL

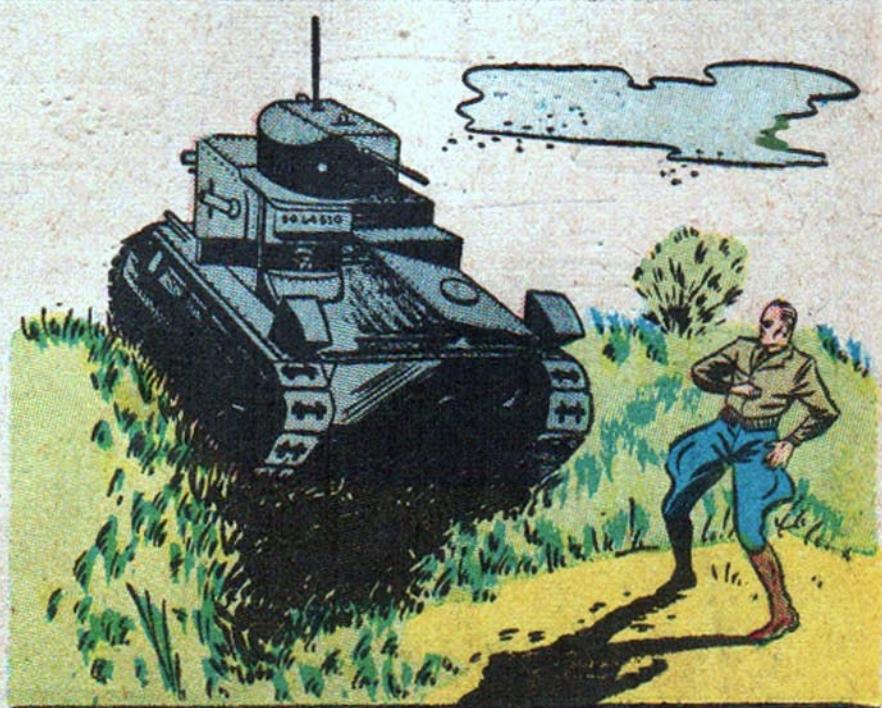


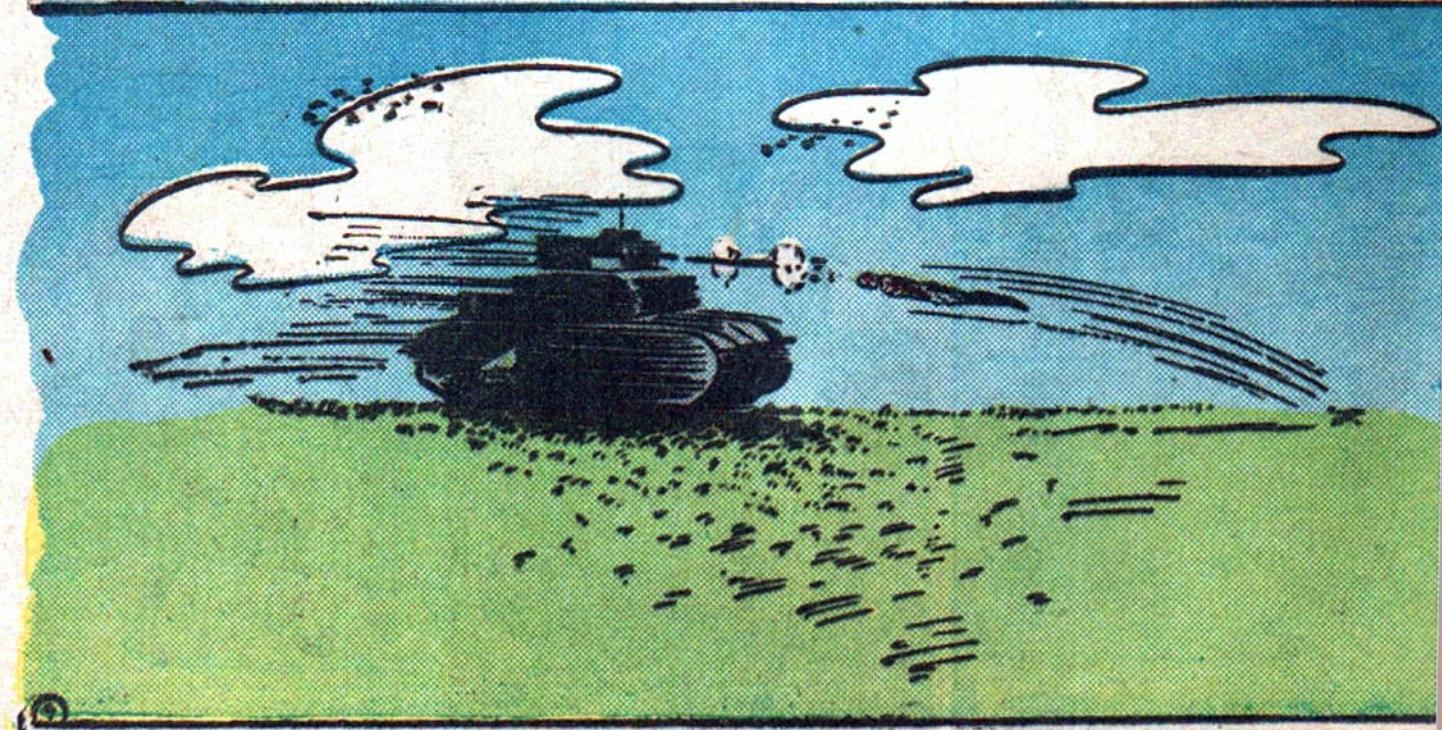
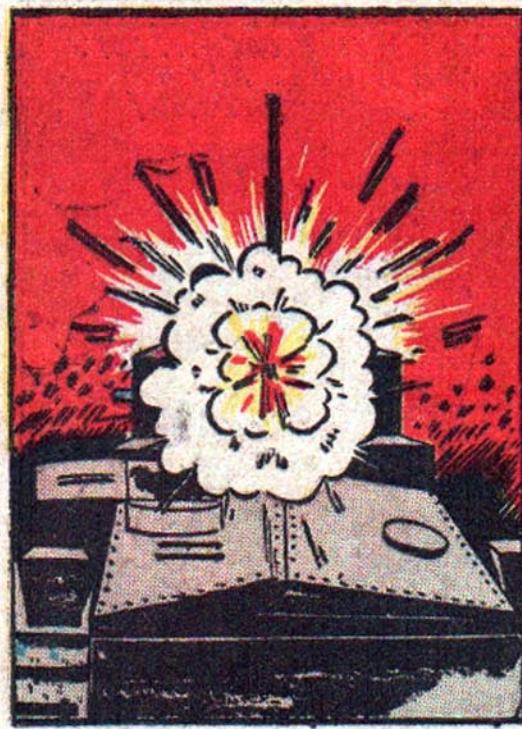
by Sam Gilman

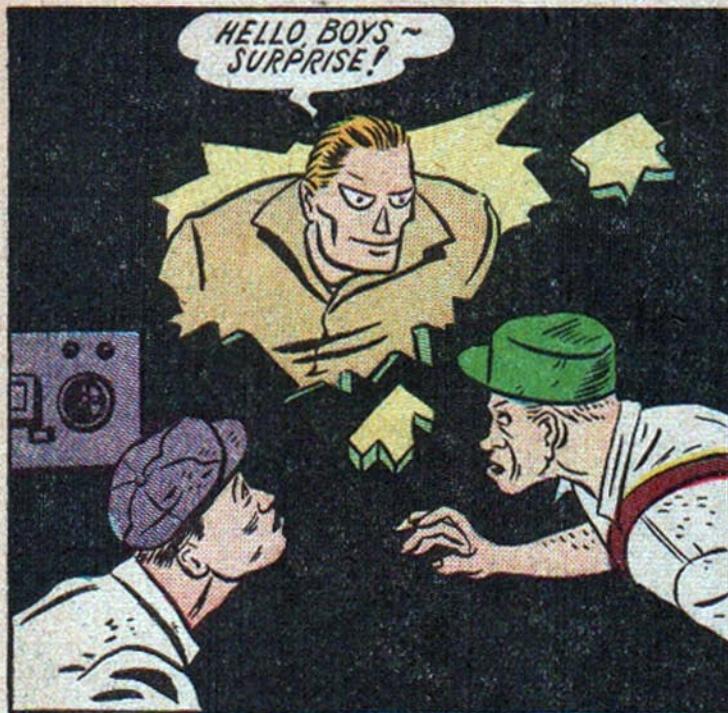


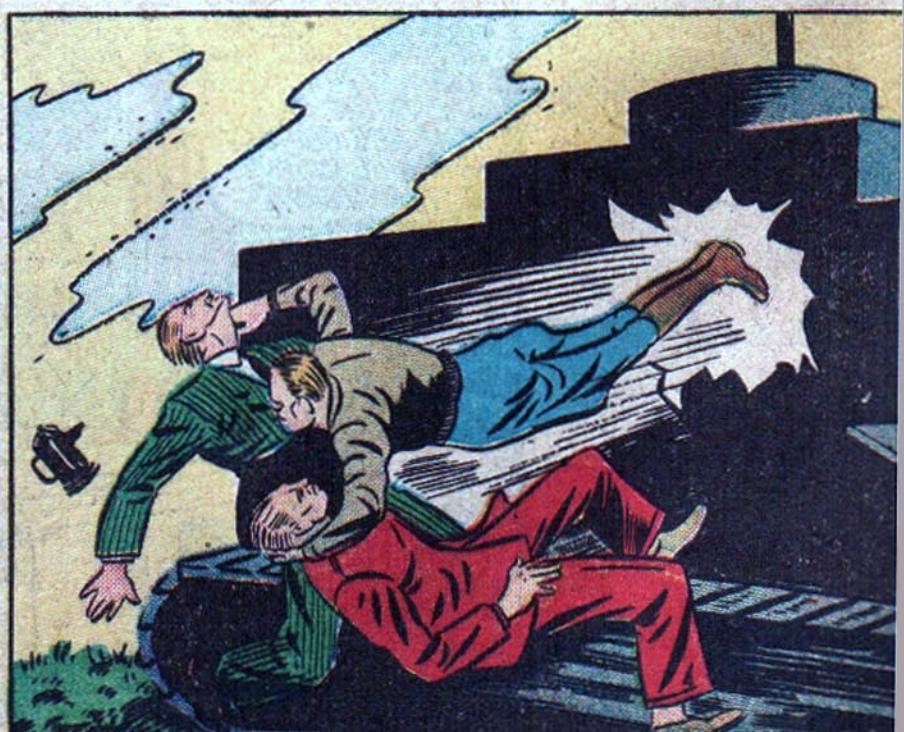


"THE IRON SKULL CAN OVERCOME ANY FORCE, SO LONG AS HE MEETS THAT FORCE WITH A GREATER MOMENTUM!"

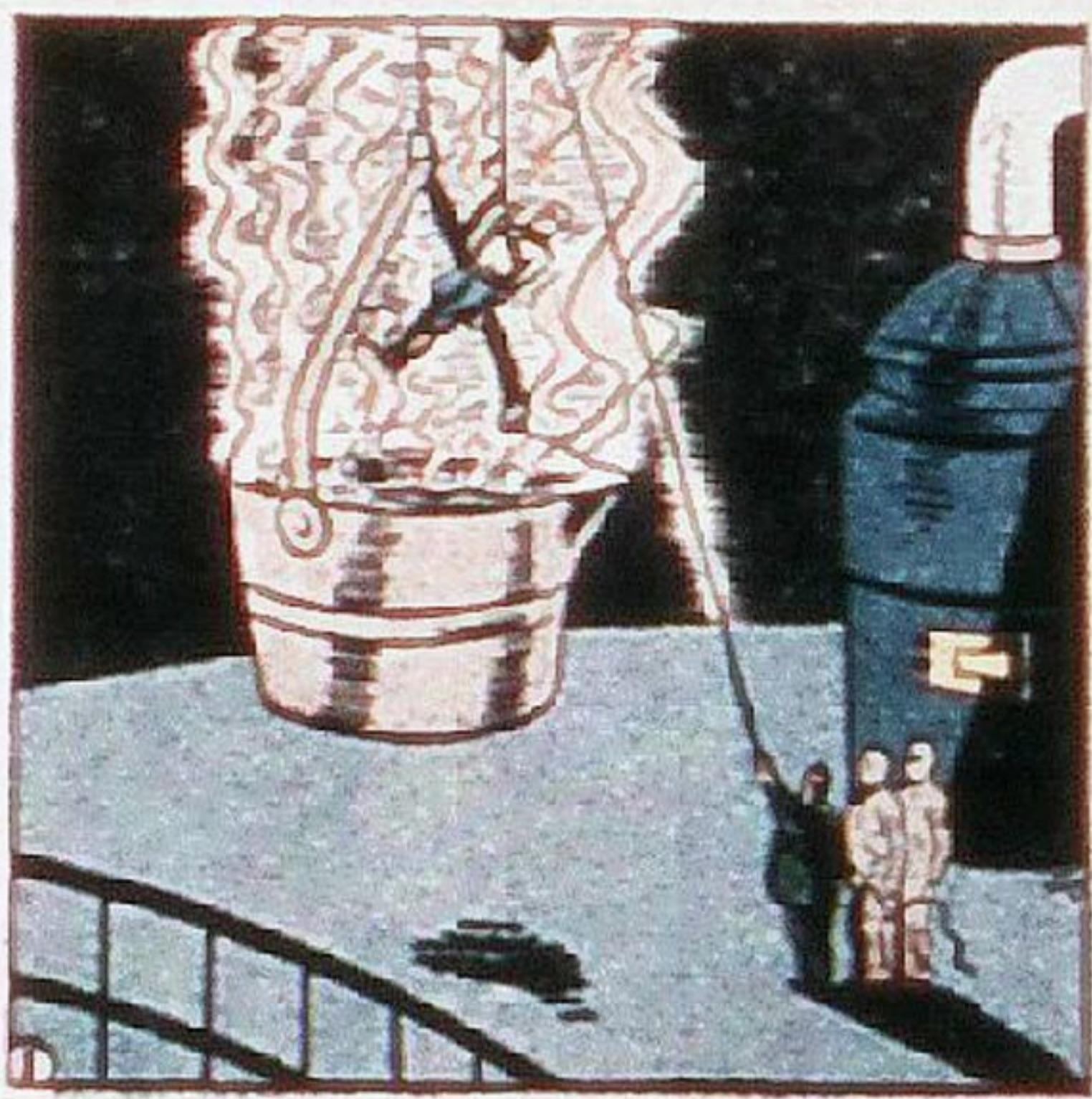
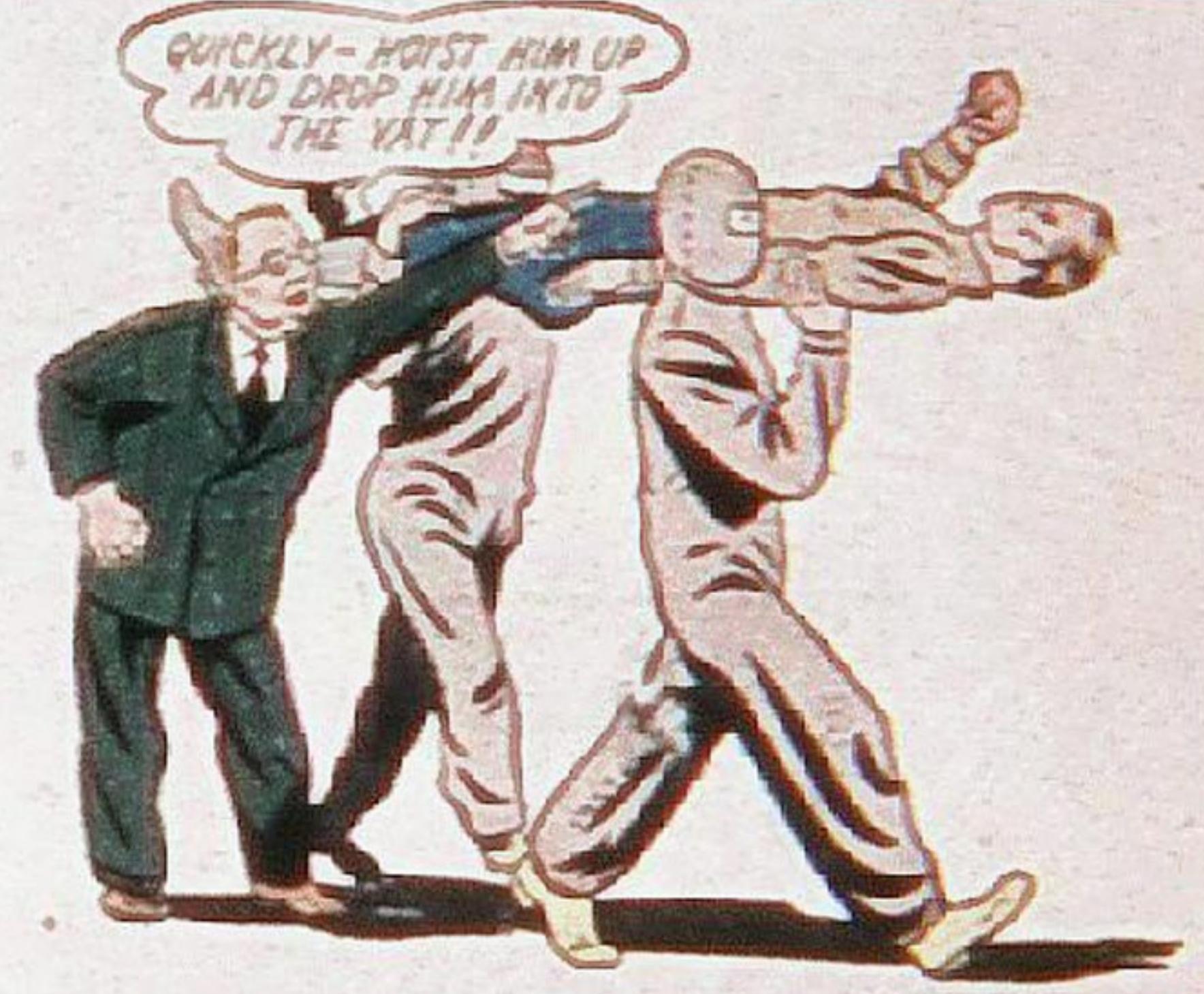














HELLO-O-A.P... SEND A SQUAD OF MEN  
OVER TO THE SEELEY MUNITIONS PLANT.  
...YEAH AND THEY'D BETTER BRING  
ALONG SOME BIG SPONGES... YES -  
I SAID SPONGES... IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE ABLE TO  
MOP UP THIS GANG!!



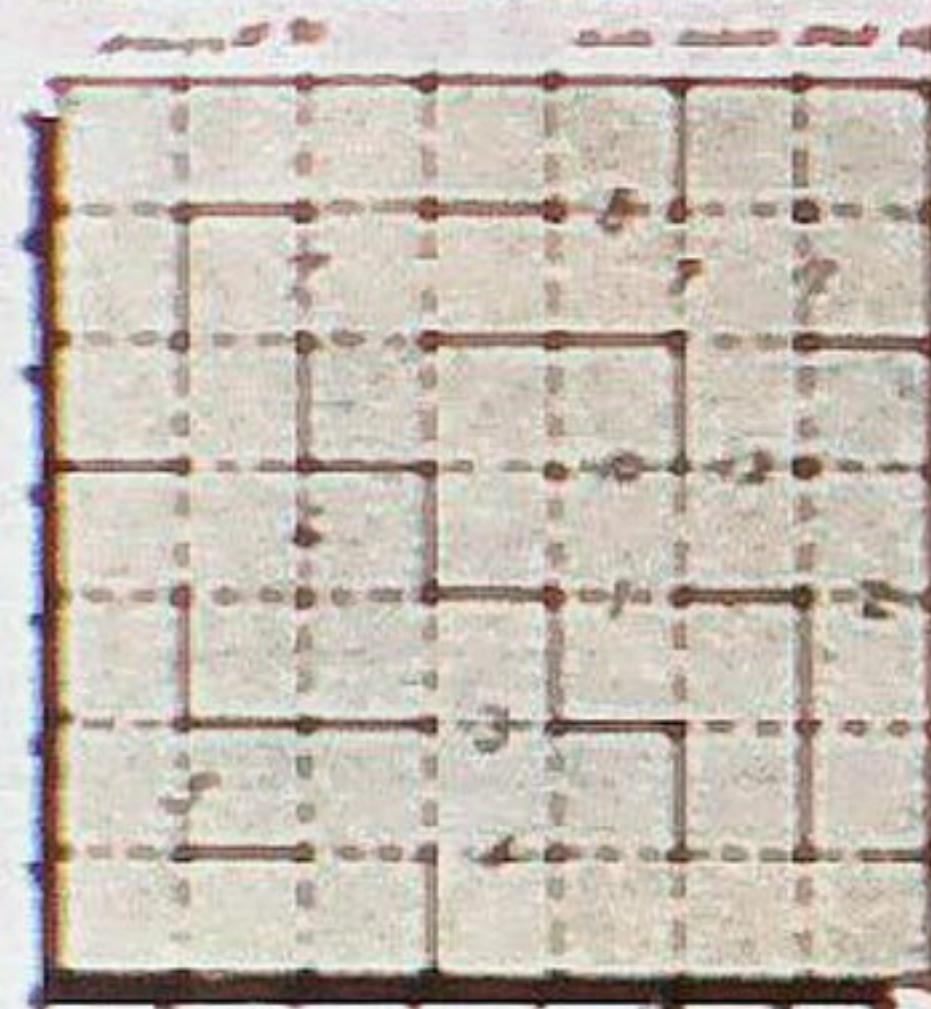
# "PLAY SQUARE"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

by Stephen M. Eltonka

## HOW TO PLAY "PLAY SQUARE"

DRAW LINES BETWEEN DOTS TO COMPLETE THE 63 SQUARES. PLACE A NUMBER ON EACH LINE YOU DRAW THAT DOES NOT COMPLETE A SQUARE. LINES COMPLETING SQUARES ARE "FREE". THE OBJECT IS TO COMPLETE THIS PUZZLE IN PAR OR LESS.



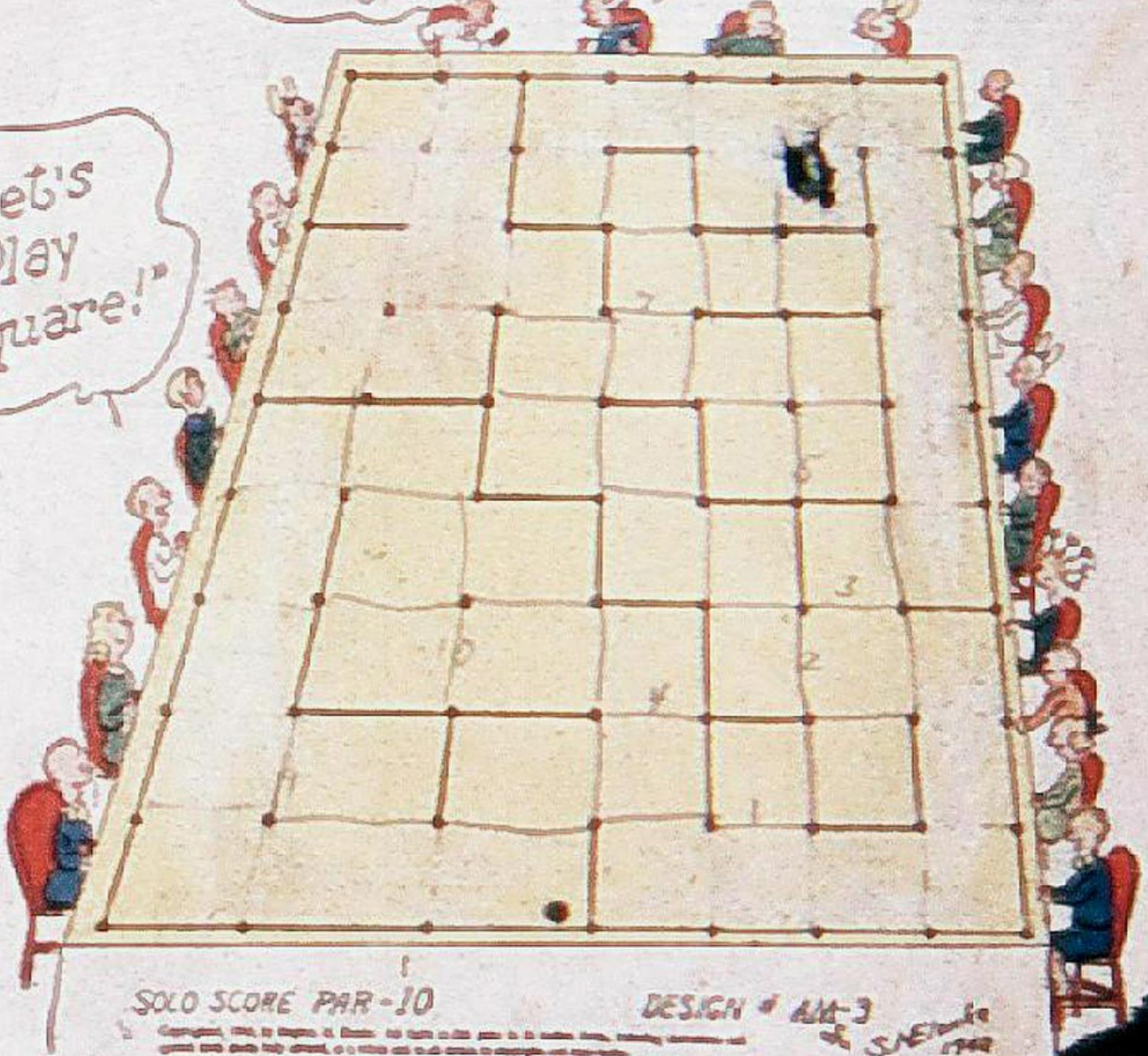
THIS GAME CAN BE WORKED IN 10. CAN YOU DO IT?

KEEP SCORE LIKE THIS

Let's "play Square!"

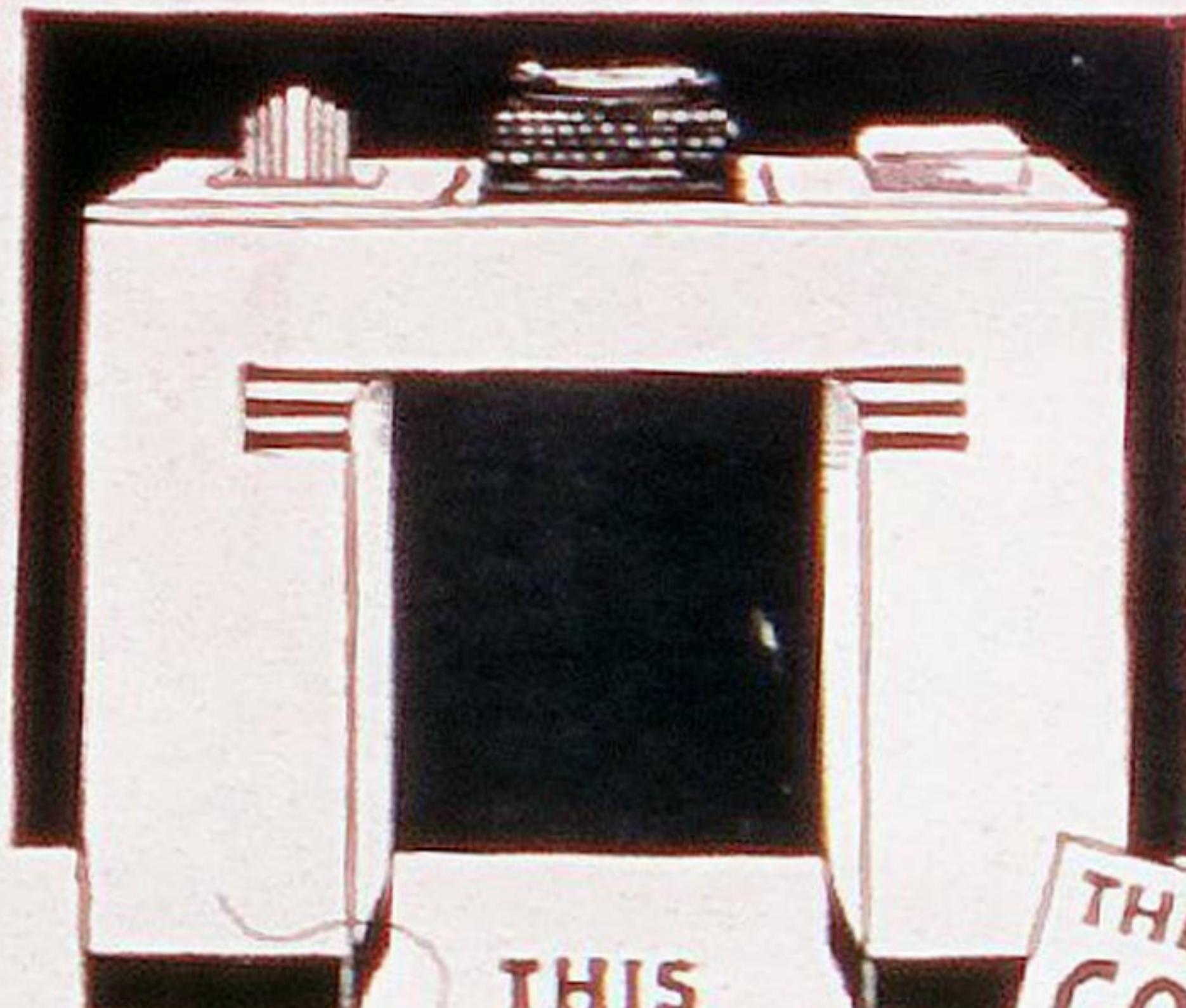
It's a swell game!

I can break par on this!



SOLO SCORE PAR-10

DESIGN # 416-3  
SNEAK



## THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY  
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Nostalgia Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

### THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 14-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Nostalgia you get this free Remington Kraft gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Nostalgia Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Nostalgia Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdy book of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

### SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Remington Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard, back space, margin stops and margin releases, double shift key, two color ribbons and automatic overtype; variable line spacing; paper finger; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.5" wide, black key words and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Nostalgia Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and returning your good will deposit or more. You take no risk.



## ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 5710  
445 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Nostalgia Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalog.

Name

Address

City

State



# BIG MONEY ASSEMBLING NEW 50-POUND PORTABLE KI-YAK in 4 EVENINGS at HOME FROM KIT!

WRITE  
FOR BIG, LAVISHLY  
ILLUSTRATED  
**FREE**  
CIRCULARS

**FACTORY-TO-YOU**  
at Factory Prices!

**MEN AND BOYS!** Find out **FREE** and quickly how you can assemble your own beautiful, portable MEAD KI-YAK in a few days at home and save nearly half the factory-assembled cost! Also earn Big Profits building, selling to others! Mead's perfected, **PATENTED**, exclusive "Home Assembly" Method using Cut-To-Fit-Construction Kit **GUARANTEES** successful, quick assembly. All Parts Numbered! **ALUMINUM** Ribs come Formed Ready-to-Attach! Wooden Parts Cut-to-Shape! Experience unnecessary. 10 and 12 year old boys have done fine jobs! Then... take your "Mead" anywhere by hand or car for paddling, sailing, rowing, outboard motorizing, touring, fishing, camping, hunting! Safe. Seaworthy. Leakproof. Durable. **INEXPENSIVE**. The snappiest boats afloat. Send coupon, write, or send penny post card for Free details.

## Uses Paddle, Oars, Sail or Motor!

Each model in the "CK" KI-YAK series is **convertible** in 10 minutes from paddle boat to SAIL-BOAT complete with rudder, tiller, lee-boards, outrigger floats! The "OK" KI-YAKS are really **3 boats in one** being **immediately** convertible into row-boat, sail-boat or motorboat using any outboard up to 9 h.p. or less! MEAD KI-YAKS are the **fastest** boats for their weight whether you use wind, muscles or motor BECAUSE Mead KI-YAKS are:

## Light as a Feather—Strong as a Giant!

Our entirely new and exclusive small-boat kit construction principle gives **astonishing** strength. Ribs can't break, rot, warp. And IMAGINE: CK-1 weighs only 20 lbs. . . CK-2 only 30 lbs. . . CK-3 only 45 lbs. . . CK-2 weighs only 50 lbs. . . And CK-4 only 75 lbs. . . Nothing else like them! MEAD KI-YAKS are **unparalleled**. This is the kind of boat **YOU** have always wanted. NOW is a good time to start building yours from our quality, precision-cut KIT!

## SEND NOW FOR BIG COLORED FREE CIRCULARS

These giant-size, colored Circulars show nearly 100 **actual** photographs of Mead KI-YAKs built from our **QUALITY** KITS. Shows them in use with sail rig, paddles, oars and outboard motor! Pictures them in skeleton form to PROVE our superior construction features. Don't buy any small boat 'till you've seen these Free profusely illustrated circulars. Send Coupon or Postcard **NOW** for yours. And REMEMBER—because we are the world's largest manufacturers of Kayak KITS—and because we sell direct to the user—we can offer you **ROCK-BOTTOM** prices and **QUALITY**! Rush Coupon—hurry!

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**INFORMATION COUPON!**

Please rush me your **FREE**, big, new, lavishly-illustrated KI-YAK Boat Circulars, Money-Making Plan, Low Factory-to-You Prices!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ST. & NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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MEAD GLIDERS, 15 S. Market St., Dept. AM-21 Chicago, U.S.A.

Write  
FOR BIG, LAVISHLY  
ILLUSTRATED  
**Free**  
CIRCULARS



## NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

New **PATENTED** Type of Home Construction  
**GUARANTEED EASY**, Perfect, **LOW Cost** Job

Although you never built *anything* in your life, you **CAN** assemble a Mead KI-YAK! We have numbered all items,—cut out the wood parts and our **PATENTED ALUMINUM** Ribs come ready-formed-to-correct-shape, ready to attach. Directions are clear and easy to follow. Your completed boat will be beautiful, seaworthy, strong and **PORTABLE**!

**THIS LIGHT, SEAWORTHY 50 POUND KI-YAK SEATS TWO—USES OARS, SAIL AND MOTOR 4 H.P. OR LESS. THOUSANDS ALREADY ASSEMBLED BY BOYS OF 10 YEARS UP TO GRANDFATHERS. YOU CAN DO IT TOO, OWN THE SNAPPIEST BOAT A FLOAT!**

**5½ YEAR OLD BOY CARRIES 20-LB. CK-1**



Double-Blade  
Paddle or Oars  
INCLUDED  
with  
each Complete  
Kit—NONE with  
Scotch Kits

MEAD'S "SCOTCH" KITS CONTAIN  
ONE FULL SET OF **PATENTED**  
**ALUMINUM RIBS** WITH  
ALL RIB SCREWS, DRAWING  
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ALSO VALUABLE LIST OF  
MATERIALS YOU MAY  
BUY LOCALLY TO SAVE  
YOU MONEY!

•  
**MEAD'S REGULAR  
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WITH EVERYTHING  
NEEDED TO BUILD  
YOUR KI-YAK—COST  
ONLY A FEW DOLLARS MORE!**



**YOURS for only  
\$5**

REFACT RIBS MAKE A  
PERFECT FRAME



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## AMAZING MAN

20

FEB. 1941

COUPER - Louis Ganzmano <sup>+/or SAM?</sup>MSA. PGS. AMAZING MAN Louis Ganzmano <sup>✓</sup> 12

Dr. Hypno Frank Thomas\* 7

Minimidget John F. Kob\* 7

MIGHTY-MAN Marvin Firestick\* 4+

MSA. PGS. TEXT (AM) 2

Rock &amp; Wayburn Douglas Gentry\* 4

The Shark Louis Ganzman\* 8

REEF KINKAID <sup>cf this w/ previous!</sup> Bob Cussens\* 7

The Iron Skunk

Sam Geman\* 6+

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